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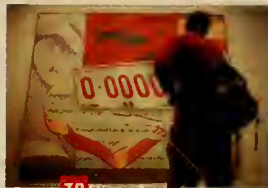
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A L U M N I M A G A Z I N E



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UNDER THE ELMS 12

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An unlikely pairing of professor and student reinvents a course – and may help to revitalize a neighborhood. *By Pamela Petro '82*

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COVER: Dakhilallah Qublan, a Jordanian worker, pauses at the Brown excavation at Petra. Photograph by John Forasté

Volume 98 • Number 3
January/February 1998

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Volume 98, No. 3

Old Enough

As I read sociology professor Ann Dill's description of her great-aunt (see In Class, page 24), I laughed out loud. The remarkable old woman she described – "sharp as a tack," in her nineties continuing to drink, smoke, and manage a cattle ranch in the Midwest – reminded me in spirit, if not in the particulars, of my own great-aunt.

An Isek Dineson character once said, "Women, when they are old enough to have done with the business of being women, and can let loose their strength, must be the most powerful creatures in the world." On both sides of my family, women have lived to very old ages, and several of them have been powerful forces indeed. One of these was my great-aunt Esther. Widowed as a young woman, she moved back into the antique family homestead in a sleepy Connecticut hill town and worked in a bank while raising two children.

In retirement, her domestic obligations discharged, Esther came into her own. She was an enthusiastic traveler, driving to Florida each fall in her ancient Mercedes and vacationing in Europe and the Canary Islands. Blunt and funny in a dry, Yankee way, she was a flirt to the end, playing cards and going out dancing until her legs failed her. Relatives were bemused by Esther's string of boyfriends – balding Romeos with hearing aids, devoted as dogs, some of whom she traveled and even cohabited with as late as her eighties. As a young woman, I was impressed: Aunt Esther was cool!

I last saw Esther when she was in her nineties, a few years before she died. She came to Rhode Island on a balmy June day and presided over our backyard picnic table in enormous sunglasses and a nimbus of white hair, still droll and charming and, yes, sharp as a tack. She reminded me of something Carolyn Heilbrun once



VIVIENNE FLESHER

wrote: "It is perhaps only in old age, certainly past fifty, that women can stop being female impersonators.

Age can free us to behave as we wish. This freedom is at once tantalizing and frightening; many women are not accustomed to envisioning themselves as strong, unconventional, or (in the best sense) selfish. Yet I think we are intrigued by and attracted to vital, idiosyncratic elderly women such as Ann Dill's great-aunt, or mine. From them we learn – as Dill's students are learning in her course, *Aging and the Quality of Life* – that old age isn't all about rocking chairs and grandchildren, charming as both of those institutions may be. We become powerful creatures when we realize that, given a modicum of health and financial security, old age can be as replete with challenges and brio as we make it.

Anne Dill

ANNE HINMAN DIFFILY '73
Editor

■
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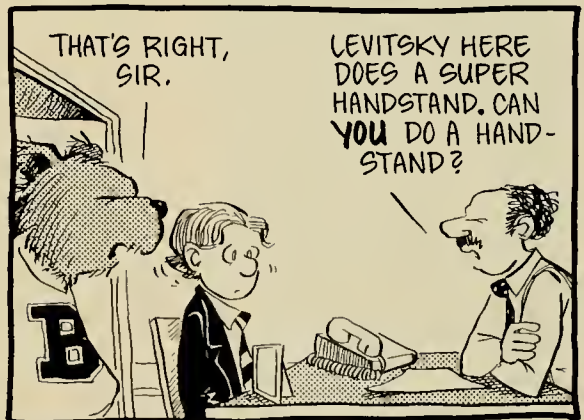
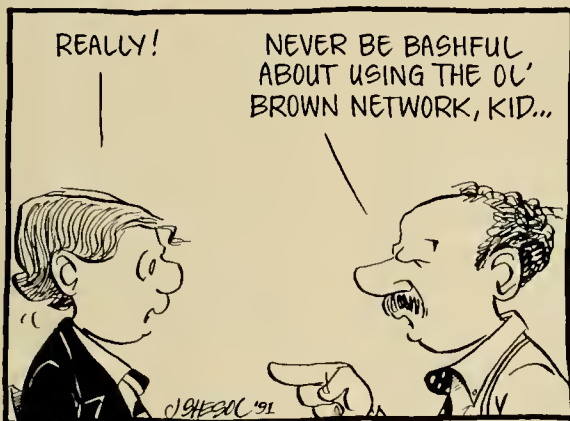
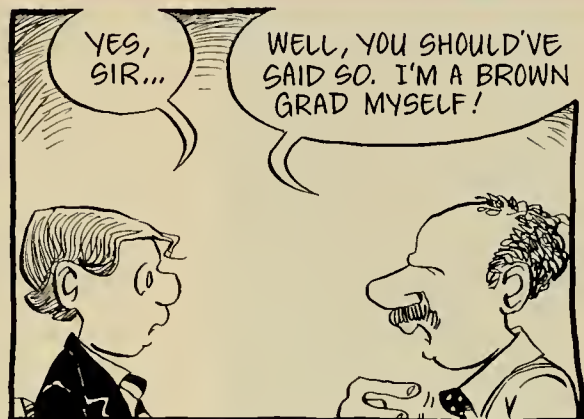
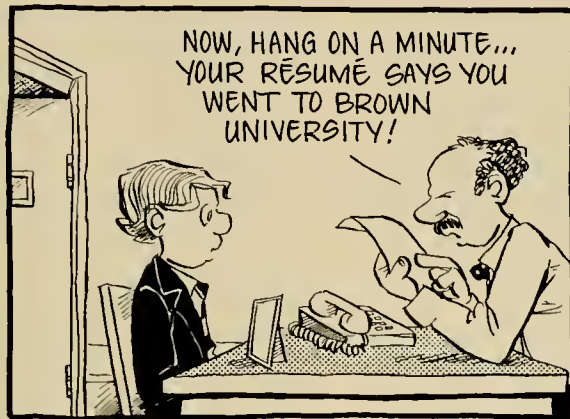
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CARRYING THE MAIL



MICHAEL CIESIELSKI

Profile in Courage

Doug Ulman's courage in his fight against cancer ("Going for the Goal," September/October) is an example of cancer survivors turning potential tragedy into a meaningful outcome.

Despite the current ease with which we all say the word *cancer*, in many people's minds it remains a whispered word. Doug's organization will prove to be a tremendous support for young men and women who survive cancer and feel unable to tell the world. Indeed, it was Peter Findlay '85 who enlightened many in my generation at Brown with his group independent study project, Understanding Cancer. The course grew in one semester from about fifteen students to 180. Although he died of leukemia in 1983, Peter still inspires many of us, as I'm sure Doug's spirit and energy do now.

As a pediatric oncologist, I would also like to use Doug's example to remind readers that early detection can lead to the cure of many cancers with minimal treatment and side effects. The value

of monthly breast self-exams for women and monthly testicular self-exams for men cannot be overestimated. If something appears unusual, have it examined by a physician. Letting masses or moles wait too long can be deadly.

Congratulations to Doug Ulman and all survivors whose experience and example benefit both those surviving cancer and the rest of us.

Mark P. Atlas '85

Stony Brook, N.Y.

The writer is director of pediatric stem-cell transplantation and assistant professor of pediatrics at the Children's Medical Center at Stony Brook (New York). — Editor

The Internet's Potential

Thank you for covering the Internet phenomenon ("Plug-In Utopias," September/October). I use and write about technology as the vice president of online research and development for a health-care publishing company in Santa Barbara, California. I'm also the executive editor of *Medicine on the Net*, a monthly print publication that helps health-care practitioners sort out the Internet.

Despite the wonderful aspects of the Net (I'm able to telecommute full-time from my home in upstate New York, for example), I warn my readers and audiences that the Internet is not a panacea. In television terminology, the Net is about 10 percent *Masterpiece Theater* and 90 percent Geraldo Rivera.

However, it is also a useful way of sharing information. I was disappointed that author David Shenk '88 failed to address the potential of intranets (internal networks that use Internet technology to share information) to filter computer-based knowledge in schools. Imagine taking the ease of the Internet interface and applying it to very limited networks, either within one school or in linking several schools in a region. With intranets, teachers can continue to do what they do well — filter information — while taking advantage of the best aspects of Internet technology.

No technology is a magic bullet, and if we forget our poetry in the pursuit of techno-utopia, that is a sad development indeed. It is up to parents and educators to approach the Net as a tool, nothing

more. The Internet and intranets will be as good or as bad as the people who teach others how to use them.

Jennifer Wayne-Doppke '88

Port Byron, N.Y.

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A Tougaloo Family

Here is another Tougaloo-Brown connection ("The Tougaloo Connection," September/October). The Mansion was the birthplace in 1876 of my mother-in-law, Marion Darling Wentworth. Her father, Leander Darling, was sent by the American Missionary Society to be Tougaloo's second (I think) president. We still have letters written to him by his former students after he returned north. Marion was also the grandmother of Frances Marion Wentworth '74.

Lillian Hicock Wentworth '35

Braintree, Mass.

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The Levy File, Amended

Aaron Kuriloff's otherwise excellent profile of me ("The Levy File," September/October) took my wife, Valerie — to whom I've been married forty-one years — by surprise when she read about "Levy and his wife, Natalie" deciding to move to Prague in the 1960s. I've assured her that I wasn't leading a double life, but I'd like old friends to know that I was then and still am married to the former Valerie Wladaver (NYU '53, master's from Middlebury '55), and I have never taken responsibility for "Natalie's" bed and board.

It also would have been nice if Aaron had mentioned that the action that triggered most of the events described or alluded to was the Soviet-led invasion of Czechoslovakia in 1968.

I should add that *Rowboat to Prague*, the book that cost my wife, daughters, and me a home as well as twenty years' involuntary absence from Prague, is still in print from Second Chance Press, Sag Harbor, New York.

Alan Levy '52

Prague, Czech Republic

alevy@praguepost.cz

TO OUR READERS

Letters are always welcome, and we try to print all we receive. Preference will be given to those that address the content of the magazine. Please limit letters to 200 words. We reserve the right to edit for style, clarity, and length.

Bill Jordy's Amazing Gifts

I read with sadness that William Jordy, professor emeritus of art history, passed on in early August (Obituaries, September/October). I'm sure that I am not alone in saying that we have lost a great scholar, an inspiring educator, and a gentle spirit.

The single smartest thing I did at Brown was to sign up for Jordy's modern architecture course as a freshman. He opened up a world to me with his lucid, marvelously crafted lectures. I took every course he offered, along with a gaggle of fellow "Jordy groupies." He continually enhanced the gift he first gave us: the love of architecture and history. Beyond the lecture hall, Jordy was a kind, accessible mentor who took great interest in the aspirations of his students.

In the last lecture of each term, Jordy would deliver his magnum opus. It was not just an overview of the territory we'd covered in the course, but a wonderful composition in which he reintroduced major themes, interwove new strains of thought, and built toward a great finale. As Jordy approached the lecture's end, he would step off the podium and, still speaking, move up the aisle, mesmerizing us until, with a final sentence, he would slip out the door. And he left us there on our feet, applauding him and his amazing gifts.

Barbara Laskey Weinreich '80
New York City
weinreich@pipeline.com

Invasive Species

While I admire Geri Carr Nelson's ('51) enthusiasm for gardening and her appreciation of the beauty of wildflowers ("Those Glorious Natives," Mail, September/October), her definition of native plants concerns me. She considers native plants to be "those which do well here untended."

Under this definition, a number of attractive wild plants that are wreaking havoc on ecosystems all over the country would be considered native. Purple loosestrife is a beautiful flower that decimates the New England wetland areas it invades, creating a dense monoculture that other plants cannot grow in and that animals cannot feed on. Melaleuca is slowly destroying the Florida Everglades by forming dense tangles that literally suck productive swamplands dry, and here in California the introduced eucalyptus trees are doing just a bit too well on their own, crowding out truly native plants.

I think there is a fine line between

plants that "do well untended" and an invasive exotic species that can seriously impair an entire ecosystem. We do not know yet which plants will simply survive in a new place and which will dominate. Until we do, it would behoove us to plant our gardens with plants that truly belong to our area and to be very careful about how we define "native plants."

Brian R. Mitchell '94
Berkeley, Calif.
bmitchel@nature.berkeley.edu

Brown Appreciation

Reflecting on Brown five years out, I am surprised to find my undergraduate experience still strongly at the center of my self-definition. I have run through a couple of careers and helped bring two small souls into the world, but still it is echoes of my research that make me feel most alive. It is the poetry I learned, the songs I sang in choir, the debates that raged between me and a tattered wall of books – dreams on loan from the Rock – that spur my imagination.

You don't really appreciate Brown until you find that the adult world you were preparing for is full of redundancy and disappointing heroes. At Brown, purity of purpose is as close as your next lecture. Thanks for the basis for a lifetime of self-learning.

Ken Murphy '92
Elizabeth, N.J.

Excessive Correctness

Of the letters on the Adam Lack [sexual misconduct] case printed by the *BAM* last year, one is as significant as it is easily overlooked: a six-line expression of disgust over Brown's prosecution of Lack, concluding: "I am enraged and ashamed that I graduated from Brown" ("20/20 Vision," Mail, May). I join in the sentiment, especially in light of the praises lavished upon our past president, Vartan Gregorian, in the July *BAM*.

Certainly the budget is sound and the endowment growing. Yet on Gregorian's watch, Brown succumbed to every excess of political correctness, retaining, upon his departure, only a shadow of its former sense and decency. How ironic of the *BAM* to note – given Gregorian's silence on the Lack case – that in matters "regarding controversial, high-profile situations" the "beliefs and opinions [of the president] must inform every public statement and

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news release issued" ("Mission Accomplished," July). How ironic of you, on the facing page, to highlight a quote from former Professor Martha Nussbaum to the effect that "when social injustice occurred on campus, [Gregorian] walked out and addressed the students personally."

While Gregorian remained silent, a ruined Adam Lack returned to Iowa and to heartbroken parents. Incoming President Gordon Gee, as his first official act, should pardon and absolve Adam Lack of all charges and punishments, apologize to him publicly, punish those who participated in his debacle, and provide him with whatever support he requires, including physical protection to resume a normal life at Brown. President Gee should, further, disband the University Disciplinary Council, reclaiming at least one sector of the academic universe from the wasteland (and abnegation of administrative responsibility) that is children judging children. President Gee should also rid his administration of the ideologues and facilitators without whose participation the Lack tragedy would itself have been impossible.

Gee, in sum, should send forth the word that political correctness is dead at Brown. In so doing, he would provide a sorely needed example throughout academe.

Jeffrey M. Duban '71

New York City

Excessive Extremism

Jeffrey Duban is continuing his nasty attacks on President Gregorian and Brown University, this time in the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* and the *Brown Daily Herald* [which printed letters similar to the one above]. It embarrasses me as a fellow alumnus and retired faculty member to read such totally undeserved and insulting garbage. It is clear that Mr. Duban either has not studied the published information on the Adam Lack case or is committed to a philosophy in which male students are free to engage in sexual misconduct without hindrance or consequence.

The administrators whom Mr. Duban seeks to have fired are particularly fine individuals, dedicated to the well-being of students and willing to make the major effort – and incur the very real risks – involved in administering and improving procedures for handling cases of sexual assault and other alleged offenses. Academic institutions across the country are struggling with these complex problems. We need to be patient and to applaud the administrators, faculty, and students in-

involved in refining the disciplinary system, and refrain from injecting our own political ideologies into their attempts to make progress. Mr. Duban's approach is that of the mean-spirited ideologue who cares nothing about being constructive but wishes only to demean those who disagree with his views.

Philip J. Bray '48

Providence

*The writer is Hazard Professor of Physics,
Emeritus. – Editor*

Stanford Alumna Reacts

Vartan Gregorian is quoted as saying, "Brown should never have an inferiority complex with our sister institutions. To me, Brown is great." ("Mission Accomplished," July). On the other hand, Scott Upton '98 indicates ("The Transfer," Studentside, September/October) that Brown can only be great at the expense of its sister institutions. The latter is untrue, and it is also an unflattering misrepresentation of what Brown truly is.

I fail to understand both Mr. Upton's and the *BAMs*' apparent insecurity about Chelsea Clinton's choice of Stanford for her college experience and their implication that Ms. Clinton's choice reflects poorly on Brown. Furthermore, I am disheartened by Mr. Upton's need to misrepresent academics at Stanford in his desire to reinforce Brown's merits.

Many students do have wonderfully rewarding experiences at Stanford. During my five years at Stanford, I filled my schedule with seminars and forged close relationships with my professors, both through classes and through the residential system. I encountered many "teachers who took great interest in what I was learning" and who "learned our names." My experiences at Stanford do not in any way diminish the equally rewarding experiences that my husband (Brad D. Simons '85, '91 Ph.D., '92 M.D.) had at Brown.

This fall thousands of college freshmen began their postsecondary educations. Many find themselves in stimulating and rewarding environments other than Brown. Brown is great, and so are many other universities in America.

Julie A.M. Simons

Key Biscayne, Fla.

Author Amends Review

Most authors do not comment on reviews of their books that are as generous in

their praise as yours was of my book *Rising Tide* ("Of Time and the River," Books, September/October). In this case, however, and at the risk of seeming to want to write the review myself, I think it's appropriate for me to say something.

The review discussed only the writing and the narrative, and entirely omitted any mention of how this great natural disaster (the flood inundated the homes of roughly 0.8 percent of the nation's population, not the 8 percent stated in the review) made any difference in American history. In fact, the flood left a significant legacy on national politics, demographics, race relations, and the environment.

First, it created the presidential candidacy of Herbert Hoover, who was then secretary of commerce and put in charge of feeding and rehabilitating 700,000 refugees. Hoover used the media, which put the flood in headlines for weeks, to leapfrog over his competitors.

Second, paradoxically, even while creating Hoover's candidacy, the flood helped prepare the way for the New Deal by redefining the relationship of the federal government with both states and individual citizens.

Third, the Great Mississippi Flood created a surge of migration of African Americans out of the South. This migration began in earnest during and immediately after World War I but nearly doubled in the 1920s before falling precipitously in the 1930s. A major factor in this increase was the flood.

Fourth, the treatment of refugees and Hoover's behavior led to a breach between national black political leaders and the Republican Party, helping to prepare the shift of black voters to the Democrats.

Fifth, the decision by New Orleans leaders to dynamite the levee and flood their rural neighbors combined with the economic devastation of central Louisiana to bring about the economic and political decline of the city. The action by New Orleans also helped elect Huey Long governor and, even more, helped him escape the effort to impeach him soon after he became governor.

Sixth, the flood caused a 180-degree reversal in engineering policies toward rivers. We are still living with these policies today.

These are not insignificant theses. None was even mentioned in the review. While I appreciate your reviewer's kind words about the quality of the writing, I believe some discussion of the substance of the book was warranted.

John M. Barry '68
Washington, D.C.



COURTESY EDWARD POWELL

Future Alumni

The photographs and reports from the 45th reunion in the September/October issue were particularly interesting. I had been sorting through an old box of photos, and I found one that amused me (see above). It was taken in 1932 at Gaspee Point in Warwick, and it is of my mother, myself (left), and a neighbor, Selma Cokely (right).

Selma and I were friends as we grew up, and ultimately we graduated together in 1952. Possibly this is the earliest photograph of two '52 classmates extant, excluding, of course, siblings.

Miles Cunat's letter notwithstanding, some of us old coots still do read the *BAM*.

Edward W. Powell '52
Phoenix

Alumni Respond to Cunat

Miles E. Cunat '52 ("Low-Visibility Class-note," Mail, September/October) laments the fact that he was not inundated with messages from his 600-plus classmates in response to an item about him in the December 1996 *BAM*. Only three classmates contacted him.

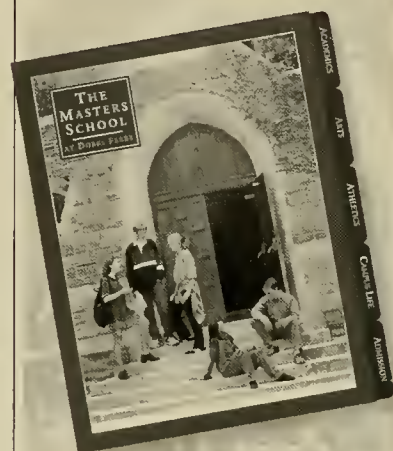
Cunat's "irrefutable conclusion" was that "huge numbers of older alumni are not reading the *BAM*."

Another conclusion might be that 597-plus classmates read the article but did not deign to write, call, or fax Mr. Cunat, despite his "highly visible" position while at Brown.

Jim Fernald '53
Sunset Beach, N.C.

I remember Miles well, highly visible perhaps due to his having been somewhat tall, with wire-rim glasses — an okay guy,

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well-spoken with a Midwest intonation, friendly. So were most of us.

Let's not delude ourselves — at our age, many things other than the mention of a long-forgotten acquaintance compete for our attention and interest. There's no need for me to respond to the mention of a classmate. Admittedly, I was pleased to read that he is a survivor, as are the rest of us.

And that brings me back to the *B.A.M.*: We do read it, and we even write letters to the editor. Then we get back to the relationships that are so much more meaningful at this stage in our lives.

Lawrence R. Ross '52

New York City

The Ice Cream Man Goeth

Anyone who has attended a Brown football or hockey game is surely familiar with Jimmy, the gentleman who for some thirty years sold refreshments in the stands. The sound of his voice screeching "ice cream" and "popcorn" is part of my memories of attending Brown sports events. His cheers and his high-fives made every Brown score a bit sweeter.

After five years away, this fall I returned to Brown and found that Jimmy has retired from his job. At the Princeton-Brown football game, I saw him standing alone, quietly. I would like to salute Jimmy for his spirit and dedication during his long Brown career.

David Smail '92

Providence

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Our Government, Our War

I write concerning Alan Meyers's letter ("Student Strike Changed His Life" Mail, September/October), in which he used a curious phrase to describe the war in Vietnam: "our government's war." Why was this conflict just "our government's war"?

I do not want to be unfair to Dr. Meyers, who must be admired for turning a difficult situation into something positive for himself. But the distinction he has drawn, in a disquieting way, reminds me of North Vietnam's efforts at that time to appeal politically to the people of this country as if they were different from and not responsible for the cruel acts of a ruthless government. I reject the implicit dichotomy between people and their government, and I suggest such a distinction paves the way to responsibility-avoidance and misunderstanding.

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Yes, I admit to being a little sensitive about this issue, as I was, like Dr. Meyers's buddies, called to serve in Vietnam (1967-68). Whether anyone supported that effort or not, or is proud or ashamed of it, is not the point. My point is that Vietnam was not the "government's war"—it was my war, our war. We must all answer for it, for better or worse, just as we are all responsible for "our government."

In my view the shunning of responsibility for the Vietnam War reflects the same attitude that helped perpetuate the inexcusable neglect of our veterans, on whom we turned our collective back for so many long and painful years, thereby creating another class of victims of that war.

Peter D. Stergios '64
New York City

More Millennial Musings

The letter from David Detrich '60 ("More on the Millennium," Mail, September/October) commenting on the letter "Here Comes the Millennium" by Dr. Juanita Wagner '49 Ph.D. (Mail, May) caught my eye. Mr. Detrich and Dr. Wagner both may be wrong.

Mr. Detrich points out that the enumeration of years from the birth of Christ actually began with the year one, and, therefore, the new millennium begins on January 1, 2001, not 2000, as many insist. He states, "Time went from the end of 1 B.C. to the beginning of 1 A.D." I'm sure he is aware that people didn't suddenly begin re-counting after the star appeared over Bethlehem. Nor did the world suddenly go back thirty-three years to the beginning of Christ's life and re-count them after the miraculous event of the resurrection.

It was in the sixth century that the scholar Dionysius Exiguus developed a calendar based on the birth of Christ. He had only references in the gospels to the political leaders of the time on which to base his calculations (Herod, king of Judea, Matthew 2:1; Quirinius, governor of Syria, Luke 2:2). Modern scholars generally believe that Dionysius Exiguus's calculations are wrong and that Christ's birth was actually several years earlier than originally thought. If that is true, the momentous millennium has already come and gone.

Wanda Hunter
Campus

The writer is an administrative assistant in the president's office at Brown. — Editor

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Interpreting Title IX

Writers of recent letters suggesting that President Gregorian may have charted an independent course regarding Title IX litigation are misinformed. Each and every action taken by the president and the University was a studied, principled response to what many see as a misinterpretation of an important law. As chairman of the Corporation Committee on Athletics, and as a longtime member of the Corporation Legal & Governmental Affairs Committee, I know firsthand that the Corporation, its officers, and appropriate committees were kept fully advised of the issues and of Brown's position, and were involved when major decisions were made.

At no time did these Corporation committees believe it was inappropriate for us to vigorously assert our views and to defend the University's stellar record of accomplishment and commitment to equal treatment. The only matter that remained for trial was the issue of proportionality and its broader implications relating to all University programs. That fundamental issue remains to be resolved by the Supreme Court.

In the meantime, we have an ever-improving athletic program with outstanding men and women student-athletes whose everyday efforts to bring honor to Brown merit our admiration and support.

Joseph L. Tauro '53
Boston

The writer, a trustee emeritus, is chief judge of the U.S. District Court, Boston. — Editor

All in Favor, Say Neigh

I am writing to correct Bob Christin's misapprehension that the varsity equestrian team was added only to fulfill Title IX requirements and does not increase the participation of Brown women in varsity sports ("Time to Change Title IX," Mail, September/October).

The equestrian team was added (thanks to generous donor funding) because research showed that there was a lot of interest in joining such a team. Last year, 100 students came to the first informational meeting.

Mr. Christin and I have differing views of Title IX's benefits to female athletes. I played women's ice hockey before Title IX, when we sold chocolate bars to raise money to travel to Canada to play the nearest team. We had inadequate safety equipment and depended on vol-

unteers from the men's varsity team to coach us. We had three hours of ice time a week at non-prime times.

Anyone who has seen the caliber of women's ice hockey now, with great coaching, equipment, and lots of good ice time, will not question the benefits of adequate funding. I am delighted that my daughter and her friends have great role models such as the female athletes at Brown.

Marcia Hoffer Goetz '71
Barrington, R.I.

The members of the varsity equestrian team do not appreciate the cynical views of Bob Christin '69. To claim that our team exists merely to bolster Brown in the wake of problems with Title IX is simply unfair. Besides the obvious oversight that the team is coeducational, your reader is overlooking the tremendous commitment and enthusiasm of the team members and the prestige they bring to our school.

The response to the varsity status of Brown's equestrian team has been enormous. Last year, seventy students tried out for the team. This year, forty-five students tried out for only ten spots. Our team carries some of the best riders in the country, and various representatives of Brown deal with an endless list of inquiries from prospective freshmen. Clearly our team is building a solid position at Brown outside the Title IX debate.

Sam Seiden '99
Sari Sharaby '00
Campus

Good Company

It was a very long time ago that I first subscribed to the *BAM*, and I did so in hopes of getting glimpses into the lives of my Brown contemporaries. This happened rarely.

But in the meantime, living for many years overseas, I came to enjoy and admire the insight the *BAM*'s articles provided into the American scene. I still do. It's the only magazine I choose to receive other than the *New Yorker* and the *Spectator*.

John H. Leavitt '39
Wellfleet, Mass.

Calling All Artists

We invite reunion-year alumni artists to submit works in any media for an exhibit at the Sarah Doyle Gallery during Commencement weekend in May. This is an

opportunity to bring your art to the Brown community and to meet and be shown with a variety of alumni artists.

Please send slides to Elizabeth Audley or Karyn Raz, Gallery Coordinators, Sarah Doyle Women's Center, Box 1829, Providence, R.I. 02912.

The Sarah Doyle Gallery is a non-profit organization run by a board of local artists and students.

Karyn Raz '98
Campus

Off the Mark

I read with delight E. Gordon Gee's recent letter of introduction to the alumni, but one statement surprised me. He wrote, "It is my sincere hope that in the coming years Brown will not be seen as a distant place isolated on a hill, surrounded by an academic Berlin Wall."

To me, this sentiment is quite off the mark and implies a lack of basic understanding of Brown's philosophy and practice. I welcome President Gee and wish him well, but I sincerely hope he comes to understand Brown better.

Robert A. Sarno '86
Revere, Mass. ∞



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AT BROWN, most discussions about race happen in so-called safe places: in classrooms, committee rooms, and dorm rooms – or, for students of color, during the Third World Transition Program (TWTP), a four-day megaworkshop on race, class, and gender that precedes the general freshman orientation. In such discussions, students and faculty air their grievances, as well as their views on such thorny issues as cultural difference, assimilation, and affirmative action, with some protection from the political winds just outside the door. Step outside the personal or the theoretical, though, and all refuge is gone – or so the thinking went until last semester.

In September and October, President-elect E. Gordon Gee's administration convened a series of meetings with representatives of minority-student groups and veterans of TWTP. While no changes in programs have been announced, some members of the Brown community quickly perceived that a changing of the guard could lead to a rethinking of the way the University handles race relations. Whether or not such perceptions are justified, race suddenly became a hot topic around campus. In a televised debate, students and faculty hashed out the pros and cons of affirmative action. The letters page of the *Brown Daily Herald*, a veritable Ping-Pong match of conflicting views, engulfed the news section: for most readers, it *was* the news. The result was a series



Socratic Dialogue

An ancient Greek philosopher sparks a timely debate on race

of public discussions about race that many participants believe were the most constructive in recent memory.

So who turned up the heat on this most incendiary of issues? The short answer is Socrates. In September, Assistant Professor of Political Science John Tomasi asked 650 students vying for a place in his popular class, Introduction to Political Thought, what the free-thinking Greek philosopher would think of today's Brown. Did the University encourage discussion, Tomasi wondered, or were Brunonians like the Athenians of Socrates's time – a "nervous and uncertain people" who squelched debate and executed controversial figures, including Socrates himself? In particular, Tomasi asked how the philosopher would view TWTP and

the orientation program in general. For instance, why did upperclassmen "orient" first-year students? Perhaps, Tomasi suggested, it should work the other way around.

The lecture was well received, Tomasi says, both by his prospective students and by a capacity crowd when he repeated it during Parents' Weekend. Only when an account of the talk appeared in the *BDH* on November 5 did Tomasi become a lightning rod for racial tensions. What was originally a hypothetical Socratic dialogue "came out looking like a broadside" against TWTP, Tomasi says – which was not the soft-spoken professor's intent. The roiling debate that ensued in the pages of the *BDH* and in a packed November 12 symposium on race raised a larger, more

troubling issue for Tomasi. "There's a tendency to think that when we ask questions about a program, we're attacking it," he said. "And that's dangerous."

That danger was apparent last semester, when the Asian American Students Association invited conservative author Dinesh D'Souza to debate affirmative action with Frank Wu, a liberal law professor from Howard University. (By coincidence, Tomasi had agreed to moderate the debate two months before the Socrates imbroglio.) D'Souza's views are generally unpalatable among Brown students and faculty. In his best-selling book *The End of Racism*, D'Souza not only opposes affirmative action for holding back whites and Asian Americans, he blames it, along with desegregation and other products of the civil rights movement, for African Americans' social "pathology" and for the cultural decay of the inner cities.

"We thought the best way to represent the [affirmative-action] debate was to invite the most controversial figure around," said Devinder Singh '98, who invited D'Souza and Wu, both of whom are Asian American, as the highlight of Asian American History Month. "We didn't want to debate affirmative action in classic Brown style, just hearing the P.C. liberal side of the issue and smiling and feeling good about that." More than 500 students flocked to the event, with another 200 turned away for lack of space. Many

attended to sharpen their own thoughts on the issue – “to figure out what kind of agenda they need to set up,” said Karen McLaurin-Chesson ’73, associate dean of the College and director of the Third World Center.

A handful of students, however, came out of a sense of outrage that D’Souza would be allowed to explain his view on campus. The International Socialist Organization (ISO) had plastered posters around campus and written letters to the *BDH* denouncing (and at times misquoting) D’Souza’s books. About thirty members of the group picketed outside Andrews Dining Hall, where the debate was held, shouting that there should be “no free speech for hatemongers.” According to the ISO’s Pranav Jani, a graduate student in English, “Inviting someone of Dinesh D’Souza’s stature to Brown represents a victory for him.” Rather than debating D’Souza, the ISO wanted, in Jani’s words, to “effectively shut him up” by building substantial opposition to his very presence on campus.

The strategy didn’t work. Students expressed overwhelming support for the debate, if not necessarily for D’Souza, and the cable network C-SPAN broadcast a tape of the event on December 13. (It will be rebroadcast in February.) By preventing the protesters from reducing the occasion to a shouting match, students proved to Tomasi, among others, that they were willing to hear and discuss a spectrum of views on even a subject as volatile as affirmative action.

All of which is not to downplay the racial tensions that do exist just beneath the surface at Brown – as well as at most other universities. Some white students feel unfairly excluded from TWTP, which takes place before they

get to campus in the fall and, they say, divides the class into racial subgroups before any chance of unity is possible. At the same time, only half of all minority students participate in the program, and not all participants support it.

Race at Brown is literally no longer a black-and-white issue. While affirmative action programs and TWTP grew out of efforts to bring more African-American students to Brown in the 1960s and 1970s, over the past ten years, the number of Latino and Asian students at the University has doubled, while the number of black students has dipped slightly. This multi-racial dimension of campus life has steered much of the discussion about race toward more complex, nuanced questions: Where does race intersect with class, for example, in such contentious issues as need-blind admission

and financial aid? How can Brown both respect racial differences among students, faculty, and staff and foster cross-cultural understanding?

Although these issues have long been kicked around in private, the Tomasi brouhaha and the D’Souza debate brought them to the Brown community at large – and that new openness may have lasting effects. In November, Dean of Student Life Robin Rose assembled a multiracial group to discuss the issues raised throughout the semester, and she plans to continue the dialogue in sessions throughout the spring. Likewise, Associate Professor of Afro-American Studies Lewis Gordon led a discussion group in November about the apathy of white students toward campus racial issues. When a similar group was organized two years ago, it fizzled out for lack of interest; this year more than 150 students showed

up, two-thirds of them white, and they arranged to meet monthly for the rest of the year.

In January, what was formerly a one-day faculty and staff celebration of Martin Luther King Jr.’s birthday will become a weeklong roster of workshops on racial awareness and history, culminating in a talk by Gee. Given the kind of dialogue that has arisen on campus this fall, it’s likely to be the kind of week even Socrates would approve of.

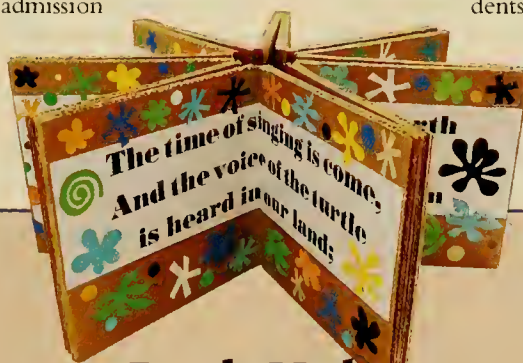
– Shea Dean

A Country, Not a War

Two ambassadors remember the past and face the future

WHEN PEOPLE in the United States hear the word ‘Vietnam,’ they think of a war,” said CNN correspondent Ralph Begleiter ’71 in introducing the speakers at a historic forum that took place in the Solomon Center for Teaching last November. “When people in Vietnam hear the word ‘Vietnam,’ they think of a country.” That, he pointed out, is the crucial difference in perception that still keeps Vietnam and the United States apart.

That this perception gap is slowly closing, however, was evident in the presence on stage of two men who had never before appeared together at a public forum: Douglas “Pete” Peterson, the first U.S. ambassador to Vietnam since the war, and Le Van Bang, the Vietnamese ambassador to the United States. The event was an informal Stephen A. Ogden Jr. Memorial Lecture on International Affairs; the two ambassadors sat in comfortable chairs around a low table answering questions from Begleiter.



Book Maker

Professor of Visual Arts Walter Feldman has been making books since he was eight years old. His creations, which were on display last fall at the Rockefeller Library, include this accordion-shaped piece, *Song of Songs*, based on an Old Testament love poem. Framed by bright flower-like shapes and swirls, the text was handset on Feldman’s own press, a 1953 Vandercook model, and printed on fibrous Japanese paper. Feldman says he chose the accordion format because he “wanted to have a book format that could be changed into different shapes. I wanted the idea of touching, of getting involved in the feeling of the book.”



JOHN FORASTE

U.S. Ambassador Pete Peterson and Vietnamese Ambassador Le Van Bang warm up in Gardner House before their Ogden Lecture last fall.

Then again, these were no ordinary ambassadors. Their meeting was significant not only diplomatically but personally. Peterson, an Air Force pilot shot down during the Vietnam War and later a three-term Democratic congressman from Florida, spent six-and-a-half years as a prisoner of war, including time in the infamous prison that pilots called the Hanoi Hilton.

"When I came home in 1973," Peterson had told Professor of History Charles Neu's class, America's Longest War: The United States in Vietnam, that morning, "I came home to a family I no longer knew, to a seven-year-old child I'd never seen. I started my life over again."

During that same war, Le Van Bang was a member of a brigade that repaired bomb-damaged roads and bridges. "I was making the holes," Peterson joked at the evening event, "and he was filling them." Le was in Hanoi during the Christmas bombing of 1972, during which B-52s devastated the city. Later, as a young diplomat, he was the first man to receive Henry Kissinger in Vietnam after the signing of the Paris Peace Accords.

As the two men reminded their audience, their work has been made more difficult by the long and bitter memory of most Americans toward the war. For decades the issue of

accounting for U.S. prisoners of war and for soldiers missing in action has precluded relations between the two countries. But thanks to what Peterson described as a "monumental effort" to account for the POWs and MIAs, the two countries finally exchanged ambassadors last June. "The POW/MIA issue delayed efforts to normalize relations," Peterson said, "but it was the POW/MIA issue that finally led us back to Vietnam."

For now, Vietnam has more to gain from this new relationship than does the United States. "On the one hand," said Le Van Bang, "we have independence now, but on the other hand, we don't have a better living standard for our people." Peterson added that attracting U.S. businesses has become such a strong desire in Vietnam that as he travels the country his past is never mentioned. Investment always is.

Both ambassadors cautioned that, despite the new era of good feeling between the two countries, serious obstacles remain. "It's still very difficult to do business in Vietnam," Peterson explained. "The country is weak in management expertise, and the judicial system is not very good. The word 'audit' is largely unknown. And Vietnam does not yet enjoy Most Favored Nation status, mostly because the Administration

cannot certify that the country has free immigration. Because of this, if you make a widget in Vietnam, you can't send it to the United States, the biggest consumer in the world." Nevertheless, Ford now makes vehicles in Vietnam, and more than 500 U.S. companies are doing business there for markets outside the United States.

Peterson and Le Van Bang have become good friends, and the warmth between them was evident during their Salomon conversation. Also striking was the civility of the audience. There were no demonstrations and only one hostile question (from an audience member concerned about the persecution of Buddhists in Vietnam) — a far cry from the reception Peterson in particular would have received on a college campus twenty-five years ago.

Asked about that era, Peterson said, "One of the major reasons I decided to accept the opportunity to be the ambassador to Vietnam was to heal. I and my family experienced every indignity, every pain short of death. Now I want to reconcile and do something constructive. I have no control over what happened yesterday, but I have full control over and a responsibility for what happens tomorrow. I have a responsibility to do it right." — Norman Boucher

Aging Science

How we get old — and when

YOU DON'T NEED a microscope to see the effects of aging: some graying, some loss of memory, a sudden attraction to golf or gardening. But understanding the biological causes of growing old requires a close inspection of genes, those tiny, ubiquitous reservoirs of the code that tells all living things — from fruit flies to humans — how to make the proteins that determine our physical makeup.



Two recent studies by Brown researchers have dramatically advanced our understanding of the ways genes determine how we age and how long we live. John M. Sedivy, associate professor of cellular molecular biology and biochemistry, and his colleagues Jeremy P. Brown and Wenyi Wei showed that at least one gene, called *p21*, may be responsible for actually turning on the aging process.

The study, whose results were published in *Science*, showed that cells without a *p21* gene never underwent senescence, the extended period of arrested growth that precedes death. Rather, these cells continued to divide right up until the time they died, completely skipping their "old age."

If this is the case, then why would our bodies harbor a normal gene that triggers its

own decline? "It's all speculation at this point," Sedivy says, "but maybe senescence is actually protective against cancer, a process which is very closely tied to growth. Perhaps the incidence of cancerous transformation would be even higher if we did not have this extended period without cell growth and reproduction."

The question of how to delay senescence as long as possible was the subject of an article in a recent issue of *Nature* by Assistant Professor of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology Marc Tatar and researchers at the University of Minnesota. Until now, the conventional wisdom has been that eliminating stress is an important ingredient in the recipe for living a long and healthy life. But a report in the November 7 issue of the scientific journal *Nature* indicates that at least some kinds of discomfort may help some organisms live longer.

Tatar showed that fruit flies heated as young adults to thirty-six degrees Centigrade

(about human body temperature) lived longer than flies kept cool and comfortable. That the flies would respond to heat was expected; all animals have genes for making so-called heat shock proteins, which help animals respond to stress. These heat shock proteins work by wrapping other proteins in a protective cloak.

But Tatar discovered that longer-lived flies had higher levels of heat shock protein 70 (*hsp70*). One group was given additional *hsp70* genes and then exposed to heat for varying amounts of time. The longer the flies were heated – and the more *hsp70* they produced – the longer they lived.

Two other sets of flies were never exposed to heat, one with extra *hsp70* genes and one without. Both sets lived shorter lives than the heated flies, raising the possibility that some kinds of stress may permit animals to live longer.

"The average fruit fly outside the laboratory is probably exposed to enough heat shocks every day to activate

the genes that raise levels of *hsp70*," Tatar observes. "This study suggests that maintaining protein structure is important to longevity, since this is what heat shock proteins do."

Now all we need is to get rid of our *p21* and take *hsp70* supplements. — John F. Lauerman

ship committees and praise from her professors. The enthusiasm in her voice – and the fact that she spends up to twenty hours per week doing independent research – hints that this is a labor of love, not simply résumé fodder. "The lab is like having a really fun



JOHN FORASTÉ

Corrosion Proof

Facing down adversity

KRISTYN VAN VLIET '98 is a woman on the go, a blond blur streaking across campus on her way to crew practice or lab or one of several volunteer jobs. "My roommates think I'm a tad overscheduled," she says with a laugh, "but it's the way I keep my sanity."

Three years of overscheduling earned Van Vliet the first William Park Woodside Scholarship from ASM International (a society for materials engineers), which is covering her full senior-year tuition. It is one of three national awards Van Vliet, a materials-science engineering concentrator from New Jersey, has earned this year.

Van Vliet has no trouble filling up an application; her research alone, a three-year study of titanium corrosion, merits interest from scholar-

Krystyn van Vliet '98 has coffee with Fred, whom she met through Best Buddies.

job," Van Vliet explains. "I come in, plan what I'm going to do, then do it. I prefer applied research because I get to see immediately how it's put to use."

She devotes much of her down time to volunteer work, including directing the Brown chapter of Best Buddies, an organization that matches mentally retarded people with a buddy. Van Vliet has been a buddy to Fred, a local man, for two years. The pair meets weekly, usually for coffee. "He doesn't speak," she says, "but he has certain signs that I can understand. When he makes the sign for coffee grinder, I know what he wants." The first year the two were buddies, Van Vliet says, it was a matter of "sitting there trying to get used to each other." But, she adds, "Now that I don't feel the need to fill every minute

SINCE LAST TIME...

Senior Kristi Abrams was named a **Rhodes scholar**, while Sylvia Sellers-Garcia '98 and Justin Driver '97 won **Marshall scholarships**. ... Dean of Student Life Robin Rose was a part of a group that had breakfast with President Clinton in November during the **White House Conference on Hate Crimes**. ... Led by the Young Communist League, thirty **students stormed into the office of Donald Reaves**, the executive vice president for finance and administration, demanding that Brown waive late fees and interest rates for students on financial aid and allow anyone from Providence access to University libraries; Police and Security officers **escorted the group out** after ten minutes. ... Professor of Mathematics Thomas Banchoff was named Rhode Island **Professor of the Year**. ... Professor of Cognitive and Linguistic Sciences and former Dean of the College Sheila Blumstein was named **interim provost** until June 30, 1998. ... The athletic department unveiled a **new logo**, featuring a snarling bear with claws.

of silence, I look forward to seeing him every week and am incredibly sad about the prospect of leaving him when I graduate."

Van Vliet attributes her altruism and boundless energy to two factors. "Part of it has to do with the way I was raised, as part of a community that constantly reinforces the notion that you're only one part of a much bigger picture," she says. "I knew I couldn't just come to college to do coursework. And then, of course, there's the fact that I'm glad to be around to do this stuff."

In her senior year of high school, Van Vliet suffered severe head injuries in a car accident. She regained the ability to speak after months of rehabilitation, but her memory remained impaired, even after she arrived at Brown. Although she tried to pretend that her memory was fine to avoid thinking of herself as someone who had a problem, Van Vliet quickly realized she would need help. A professor put her in contact with Robert Shaw, an associate dean who assists learning-disabled students. He helped Van Vliet document her disability so that she could ask her professors for special accommodations (such as extra time on tests) when needed.

But, as Professor of Engineering Clyde Briant quickly and emphatically points out, "Krystyn has achieved what she has achieved because she is a very bright woman who works very hard. She is not a disabled student. Her accident was in the past, and it's best to keep it in the past."

Van Vliet says initially she was hesitant to go public with something as private as her accident and rehabilitation, but "my parents reminded me that when I was in the hospital, it gave me so much comfort to hear from people who had been in similar situations."

Inspirational though her story may be, Van Vliet emphasizes that she's not a superwoman. "Certainly, I'm a real person," she says. "I get exhausted, drink too much coffee, and have a habit of overextending myself. Although this constant motion can sometimes worry my friends, for me it's when the action stops that I get worried. There's so much to do, and I don't want to miss out on it."—*Torri Still*

The Art of Teaching

It's not as easy as it looks

NO ONE CERTIFIES college professors. Unlike teachers in public high schools, they need no proof of training or competency. It's no surprise, then, that the quality of teaching at universities varies widely, or that many graduate students facing their

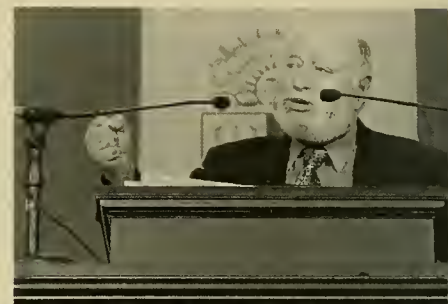
Lee S. Shulman, president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, speaks at the dedication of the Sheridan Center.

Below, Harriet Sheridan in 1980.



first class find themselves wishing they were back buried in the library stacks.

Ten years ago, Brown English professor and Dean of the College Harriet Sheridan decided to do something about this. Sheridan founded the Center for the Advance-



BROWN UNIVERSITY

JOHN FORASTÉ (3)

ment of College Teaching in order to get graduate students and teaching fellows to think closely about their classroom approach. Under her leadership — Sheridan died in 1992 — the center thrived, broadening its scope to offer workshops, publications, and training programs that cover all phases of college and university teaching. Graduate students today can even earn a teaching certificate after attending a series of seminars and consultations, and the center provides faculty teaching fellows and various consultants able to observe classes and offer advice.

To recognize Sheridan's vision, the center celebrated its tenth anniversary last October by renaming itself The Harriet W. Sheridan Center for Teaching and Learning. Sheridan, according to Rebecca More, the center's associate director, believed in "teaching artfully" rather than "mechanistically." In a memoir written for the rededication, Gregory Pingree, a graduate student in English and a former fellow at the center, described Sheridan as "from the old school."

"For Harriet," Pingree wrote, "to be truly educated was to seek to master the past, but also to honestly probe and assess the present; and to teach was to illuminate for others this vision of humanistic thinking, whatever the trouble it took." — *Norman Boucher*



Bagging Candy

Three hundred witches, clowns, and farmers, all pumped full of candy bars and hot chocolate, ran amok on Wriston Quad the night before Halloween last semester at the invitation of campus fraternities and sororities. The teachers and parents who accompanied the trick-or-treating kids deemed the event a cavity-inducing success, saying that for some of the children, it was their only chance to celebrate Halloween.

Patient, heal thyself

Exploring untraditional medicines

ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE has come a long way. Some psychiatrists have begun prescribing an herb, Saint-John's-wort, for patients with mild depression. The *Journal of the American Medical Association* last fall reported that ginkgo-leaf extract – a substance used for centuries by the Chinese to promote

him prednisone [a steroid]. It seemed a very toxic way of handling his problem."

A friend referred Hood to Jerry Kupperberg, a homeopathic physician in Foster, Rhode Island. Homeopaths treat ailments by administering dilute forms of aggravating substances that supposedly prod the body to heal itself. The approach – discredited for much of this century – dates back to the late 1700s and has enjoyed a minor renaissance during the past decade. Since Kupperberg treated Hood's

son with phosphorous five years ago, the boy has needed prednisone only twice, and his mother has broadened her family practice to incorporate herbal medicine and other alternative therapies.

Lisa Menard '00 M.D., who organized the alternative-care forum, observes that interest in alternative medicine among medical students has also grown over the last several years. "The topic is one we will have to be knowledgeable about as physicians," she notes, "since many patients use alternative medicine as a form of treatment."

While Brown's medical curriculum hews closely to traditional models of treatment, holistic concepts have been incorporated into a number of courses and seminars, says Associate Dean of Medicine Stephen Smith. "In my own course, Cost versus Care, I devote a week to alternative medicine," he says. Students interested in learning techniques of manipulation can study with the several osteopathic physicians on the faculty, Smith says, and senior medical students can take a course on spirituality and medicine.

The new medicine, said

forum participant Alicia Landman-Reiner, a family physician in Northampton, Massachusetts, "is an effort to recraft our wisdom about the human body. I use a lot fewer drugs – maybe one-eighth as many antibiotics as I did in a standard medical setting."

Hood adds, "The crux of what we do is empowering patients to get better." – *Anne Diffily*

The Cigarette Diet

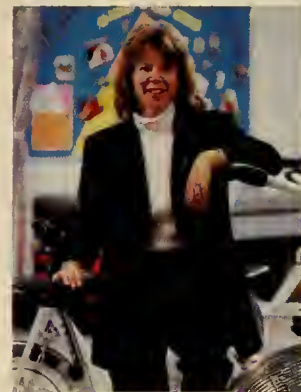
Quitting smoking without gaining weight

DECIDING WHETHER or not to kick the cigarette habit seems like a no-brainer; the smoker has nothing to lose and everything to gain – including, alas, weight. Without nicotine, an appetite suppressant, most former smokers gain an average of ten pounds. Women in particular may cling to smoking to avoid weight gain, while others who quit later panic and resume smoking when the pounds pile on.

Help may be on the way. Associate Professor of Psychiatry and Human Behavior Bess Marcus and her colleagues at Miriam Hospital's Division of Behavioral Medicine recently completed Commit to Quit, the largest study ever to examine the relationship between exercise and smoking. "We were looking at women smokers," Marcus says of her project, which began in 1992. "We asked, What are the barriers to quitting?" Weight gain kept coming up. Marcus also knew that both men and women who gave up smoking tend to become depressed and anxious. "Exercise had already been shown to help all of these problems," she says.

Using newspaper ads, the researchers recruited 281 healthy, sedentary women

smokers who wanted to quit. The women were randomly assigned by a computer to two groups. The control group received three health lectures per week, while the second group attended three

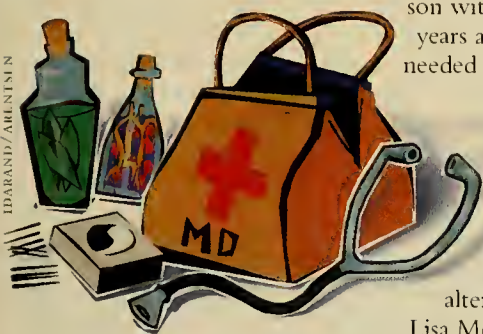


Bess Marcus

weekly sessions of supervised, vigorous exercise at the hospital. In addition, all the subjects attended group smoking cessation sessions.

The results bore out Marcus's hypothesis: women who stayed with the exercise program were more likely to stay off cigarettes than were their peers in the control group. They also gained significantly less weight. At the end of the twelve-week program, those who exercised had gained an average of six pounds. The sedentary group gained twice as much. Even the women who weren't able to quit received health benefits from the exercise program. "Many of them cut down on how much they smoked as well," Marcus says.

Before Marcus's study, no one was sure whether exercise could help women quit smoking and gain less weight. Now, the answer is clear. "Our study was done conservatively," Marcus says. "We can recommend to health professionals that they prescribe regular exercise as part of smoking-cessation programs." – *Anne Diffily*



longevity – alleviates dementia, such as that caused by Alzheimer's disease. And health insurers now cover subscribers' visits to chiropractors.

There's a good reason for this medical revolution, said three M.D.'s who spoke to twenty Brown medical students in late October as part of the student-organized forums of Primary Care Day. When administered judiciously and knowledgeably, the physicians said, such treatments can upgrade health-care providers' arsenals in the war against disease and chronic illness.

One of the guest speakers, family-medicine specialist Cathleen Sloan Hood '79 of South Dartmouth, Massachusetts, explained that her interest in alternative treatment grew out of her concern over the steroids used to manage her young son's severe asthma. By the time he was five, Hood explained, "I was getting fed up with constantly giving

Man and Supercomputer

Putting Deep Blue's win in perspective

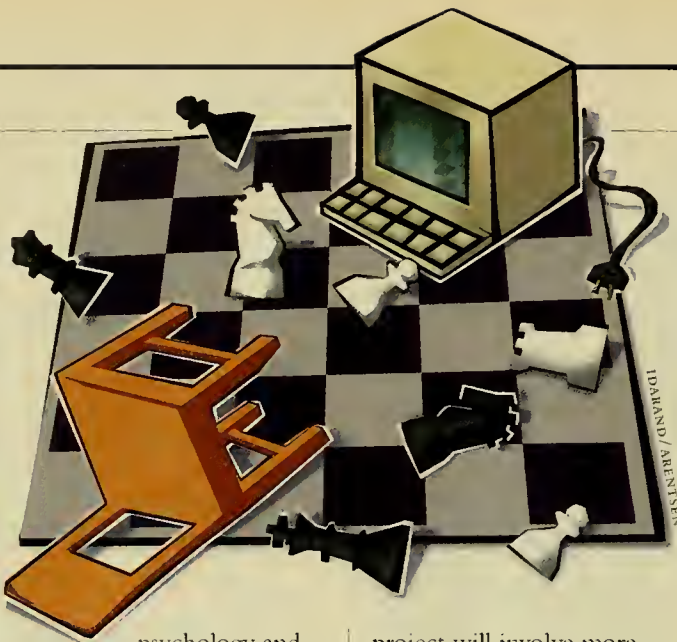
WHEN IBM super-computer Deep Blue defeated world chess champion Garry Kasparov in a six-game match last May, media pundits and technofreaks prophesied doom: we have succeeded, they said, in creating a machine smarter than we are.

In October, Eliot Hearst, professor emeritus of psychology at Indiana University and a chess lifemaster, came to Brown with a different eyewitness report. "Neither Kasparov nor Deep Blue played at world-champion levels," the soft-spoken former captain of the U.S. Olympic chess team told a packed room in Hunter Lab. "The match was at best inconclusive."

For centuries scientists have been trying to build a machine that could grasp all the possible combinations of the pieces on a chessboard. Early efforts, however, were exercises in disguise rather than artificial intelligence. When Napoleon squared off against a clanking mechanical contraption early in the nineteenth century, the machine was just big enough to conceal a very small, but very good, human chess player.

Hearst is confident no one was hiding inside the 1.4-ton Deep Blue, but he emphasizes that the machine's calculations of 200 million positions per second and its memory incorporating the know-how of several grandmasters don't add up to a chess champion. "No computer can play perfect chess," he said. "It's too complicated a game."

The real story of Kasparov's defeat had more to do with



psychology and human physiology than technology, Hearst said. Since Kasparov's title wasn't at stake, he agreed to a grueling schedule: six games in nine days (compared to a maximum of three games per week in human contests). The machine's unexpectedly brilliant play in game two — which Hearst called "the best game of chess ever played by a computer" — so unsettled the fiercely competitive Kasparov that he botched the third game and resigned, for the first time in his career, in what turned out to be a winnable position.

By the time he got to game six, Kasparov was exhausted. The final game — dubbed a "crushing massacre" and a "blood bath" by the press — ended with another Kasparov resignation that baffled aficionados. "Kasparov made a play that he *had* to have known was bad," Hearst said. "He was so fatigued and upset, he just didn't care."

Even if humans suffered a drubbing last spring at Big Blue's virtual hands, the match offered some valuable lessons, Hearst said: brute-force calculation is more important than chess experts previously believed, and IBM has made substantial progress in modeling human intelligence. The next time a chess master matches wits with a machine, however, Hearst hopes the

project will involve more science and less marketing. IBM's stock, he noted, soared to near-record levels after the match. So far, Big Blue has denied all requests for a Deep Blue rematch. — *Chad Galts*

The Morris Way

A former spin doctor speaks

THERE ARE SOME CAREERS where everything you do has consequences," Dick Morris noted in his November John Hazen White Lecture at the Salomon Center for Teaching. It is a lesson Morris, chief strategist for President Clinton's 1996 reelection campaign, learned the hard way. When an extramarital affair landed him on the front page of the tabloids last year, he found himself ridiculed and out of a job.

Rather than discussing the sordid details of his fall from grace, however, Morris used the affair and its press coverage as a springboard for tackling a broader theme: the interplay between ethics and politics. "Ethics is a subject that's relatively new to me," Morris admitted sheepishly, to the applause and laughter of the audience. "I had always asked myself, 'Will something work?' and 'Will I make money?' But a third question to ask is, 'Can I accomplish

the same objective by doing the right thing?'" Urging Clinton to oppose gay marriage, for example, was a politically expedient tactic he now regrets employing.

Ultimately, said Morris, whose address was co-sponsored by the Brown College Democrats, "it doesn't work to be a spin doctor. In an election, strategy is more important than tactics, and spinning is tactical. Elections are won by changing the substance of the debate, for example by introducing the idea that welfare recipients should work." The strategy Morris developed for Clinton's reelection campaign was simple: Clinton would present a "positive message," stretch his lead over Dole, and force Dole's team to run a negative ad. Clinton would then counter with a stinging rebuttal of his own. "The rebuttal ad works best," said the savvy Morris. "You blow up the other team's credibility."

Resorting to negative ads was but one of the Dole team's mistakes, according to Morris. In the 1996 election, he claimed, Dole was peddling the politics of polarization, while Clinton recognized that America had entered an age of consensus. Americans all had certain objectives in common, such as eliminating the budget deficit and social inequality, and in 1996 they voted for the candidate (Clinton) who made those goals central to his campaign.

Morris pointed out, though, that in trying to hold onto the middle ground, Clinton often has been ineffective. "His racial initiatives are baloney," Morris argued, "and he doesn't know what step to take next." The President, you could almost say, has become trapped in his own spinning. — *Torri Still*

Olympic Mettle

Veterans of the games come home

IT WAS AN UNUSUAL Homecoming reunion. A half-century separated them — from rowing team old-timer John Welchli '30, to soccer youngster Eli Abarbanel-Wolff '00 — but when thirty-nine Brown Olympians gathered on campus in November, the camaraderie was palpable. Expressing a sentiment for all of them, Jennifer Corbet '87, a member of the U.S. women's crew team at Barcelona in 1992, asserted that competing in the Olympics "has given me a strength that I will carry with me for the rest of my life."

an athlete. But [Coach] Phoebe Murphy taught me I could push myself to new levels."

Like Corbet, Malcolm Baker '91 arrived at Brown a failed high school athlete. "I got here hoping just to find an intramural basketball team to play on," said the six-foot, six-inch Baker. As luck would have it, a crew coach spotted him in line at registration, and two years later he was rowing with the U.S. national team at the World Championships. At Barcelona in 1992, he was a member of the U.S. eight that finished fourth.

Former track star Susan Smith '93 found the road to the Olympics a bit rockier. After graduating from Brown, she suffered a debilitating

Summer Olympics were fellow Brunonians Martina Jerant '95 (Canadian women's basketball), Jamie Koven '95 (U.S. rowing), Jim Pedro '94 (U.S. judo) and Porter Collins '97 (U.S. rowing). "It was very special to be at such a huge event, with some of the world's greatest athletes," said Jerant. "And to see others that I knew and went to school with made it all that much better."

— Richard P. Morin

Typewriter Frontier

Making computers make sense

REMEMBER TYPEWRITERS? They might have been slow, but unlike computers, they rarely suffered compatibility problems. In November a consortium of programmers and scholars who have, in effect, been trying to build a better typewriter gathered at Brown to discuss the obstacles to developing a universal computer language.

The weekend's keynote speaker, Professor of Computer Science Andries van Dam, gave what he called the "old fart speech" on a slushy Friday afternoon. "I get to talk about what it was like many, many decades ago," he deadpanned to the gathering. "Three, to be exact."

When van Dam got his Ph.D. in 1963, technology's cutting edge was microfilm; his dissertation was on microfiche. At the time, he said, he "still thought we would never be able to store all of human knowledge on anything but microfilm." By 1967, he'd changed his mind and designed the first interactive, real-time word-processing program designed specifically for use by humanities scholars. Uni-

versity administrators, van Dam said, "were by no means sure that humanities students should be tying up valuable computer time. 'Let them use typewriters,' they told me."



Andries van Dam

Van Dam's bold experiment opened the door for other computer scientists and textual scholars around the world. They began building their own systems, each institution customizing its own to suit its particular needs and resources. Soon it became apparent, however, that the work's success depended on the ability to share results with other systems. At a 1987 meeting in Poughkeepsie, New York, scholars combined their efforts to form the Text Encoding Initiative (TEI), an organization for creating standards for the computer encoding of text. Since then, the group has produced a thick volume of standards intended to create a common base for building compatible text-based systems. Somewhat closer to home for even the most amateur Internet surfers is the group's success in helping create hypertext markup language or HTML, the primary encoding standard for the World Wide Web.

Van Dam warned the gathering against the complacency that can come with success. Though computers "are still literal-minded repositories of information," he said, there are plenty of frontiers left. — Chad Galts



Former Brown Olympians Martina Jerant '95 (Canadian basketball), Robert Gaudreau '66 (U.S. hockey), Malcolm Baker '91 (U.S. rowing), Nikki Dryden '98 (Canadian swimming), Jamie Koven '95 (U.S. rowing), and Jennifer Corbet '87 (U.S. rowing).

Unlike many Olympians, who usually begin their chosen sport during childhood, Corbet was introduced to crew while at the University. "Prior to coming to Brown," she told more than 100 Brown students and alumni at an Andrews Hall forum, "I studiously avoided gym class for four years." But once on the Seekonk River, Corbet blossomed. "I quite seriously doubted I could ever become

bone injury in her right foot that kept her off the track for more than two years. Two surgeries later, she returned to training and eventually shaved a full three seconds off her personal-best time in the 400-meter hurdles, qualifying to represent her native Ireland in the 1996 Summer Olympics. There she smashed her own Irish record in the 400 hurdles for the sixth time that year.

Joining Smith at the 1996

Sink or Swim

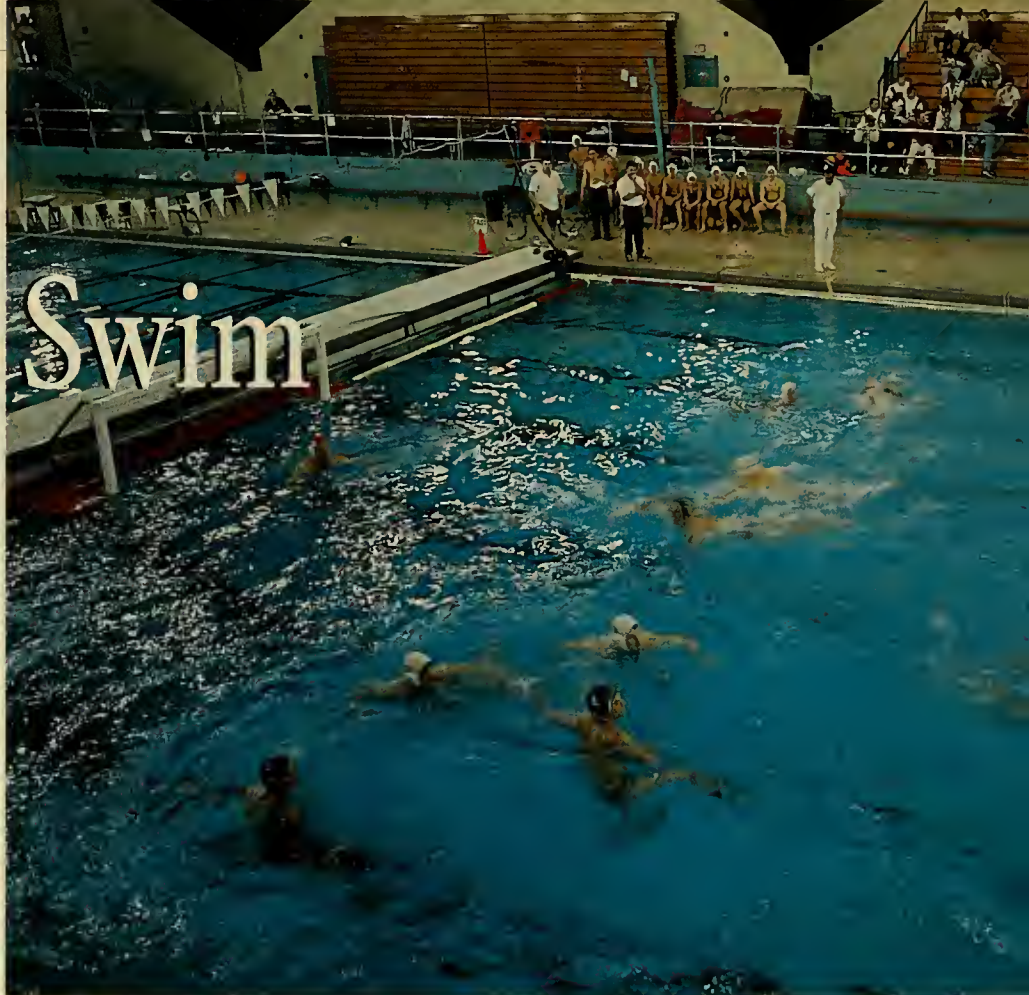
Water polo's got it all.

Head Coach Erik Farrar '85 has been telling me that "water polo is a marvelous spectator sport." You've got everything, he says: "strength, speed, and brutal physical contact." Brown's team also has eighteen Ivy titles to its credit. Year after year, water polo is one of the University's most successful men's teams, yet it's run on a shoestring out of Farrar's home. On this wintry, late-October Saturday, I'm going to see this swimming paradox for myself.

Today is the opening of the all-important Northern Championships – the top four teams will go from here to the East-erns – but Farrar is nowhere in sight, and no one seems entirely certain when Brown's first game, against Harvard, will take place. Luckily, I run into a Brown parent, who tells me to be at the Smith Swim Center at noon. Next stop: the sports information office, where a dusty binder lists this year's roster. The players all have numbers, and I'm hoping these will be somehow visible (on bathing caps? suits? tattooed on chests?), so I can zero in on the 1996 Ivy League Player of the Year, Kevin O'Sullivan '99, whom Farrar has characterized to me as "a great shooter and fast as hell."

At the Swim Center, only a scattering of chlorine-scented fans are waiting in the poolside stands, even though the Bears are 16–5 going into the game. Where are all the sports junkies? Haven't they heard that this year's Brown squad has twice beaten nationally ranked University of Massachusetts, the reigning Eastern champs? Don't they realize these guys are about to play Harvard, the very team Brown sank for the Ivy title in each of the past two seasons?

I join the thin crowd and scan the



pool. It turns out that the players do have bathing caps of a sort, with identifying numbers. The caps tie together under chin, making even these beefy six-footers look a little sheepish. When the whistle sounds, however, these sheep change into wolves – or maybe killer whales. Freshman Tyler Korte, who's listed at 210 pounds, churns down the right side of the pool and rears out of the water, holding the ball menacingly aloft. A flick of the wrist, and it's past the goalie and into the Harvard net.

In seconds, the Crimson have struck back with an outside shot that whistles beyond Brown goalie Doug Jetton '99. Jetton soon redeems himself by getting a left hand and then a forearm on shots that look like certain goals, but I'm getting worried. Harvard keeps forming attacks that end in glancing shots skimmed off the water, while the Bears seem disorganized, shooting only from far outside and unable to get the ball under the crossbar.

Watching water polo takes some getting used to. The refs wear country-club white, reminiscent of terrestrial polo, but this sport seems more like

basketball. Instead of hoops and blackboards, the goals are rectangular and floating, but the pace and energy are the same. Passes and shots are one-handed Harlem Globetrotter affairs, and there are pool-length fast breaks, the offense swimming a mean crawl while the defense backstrokes to block the passing lanes. Much of the game is man-to-man, though, like a city pickup game. Defenders scratch and climb over ball carriers, almost sinking them, and although whistles are constantly shrilling, I can't quite see where the jostling ends and the fouling begins.

My attention snaps back to the game when Craig Foisie '98, the only player heavier than Korte, powers a goal in from point-blank range. But look out: Harvard comes foaming back up the pool again and again, until by the end of the second quarter the score is 2–2. According to Marty Korte, Tyler's dad, who's here from St. Louis, "Harvard's playing great so far, and we're just not in synch." Harvard parent Jon Bar-Ziv of Tel-Aviv, Israel, leans over to me with a mischievous smile. "Brown," he says in carefully lowered tones, "they're making foolish mistakes."

As the third quarter begins, I'm troubled less by Brown mistakes than by the invisibility of Kevin O'Sullivan. He's



JOHN FORASTÉ (2)

front of the goal, he slams it home for a 6-3 lead that gives the Bears all the margin they need.

The final score is 7-5. As expected, Brown moves into the tournament's second round and, ultimately, on to the Eastern Championships. When I pass Coach Farrar a few minutes after the game, I can tell from his face that he'd been sweating this one out. "Great spectator sport," I tell him. "You were right."

Farrar tucks a clipboard under his arm, wipes his brow, and heads down the hall toward the locker room. "It was a good one," he calls back. "But that's just the kind of excitement we don't need."

Postscript: In mid-November, Brown finished third at the Eastern Championships in Annapolis, Maryland.

Rivals: An Informal Survey

In sports, Harvard is to Yale as Brown is to whom??

Harvard, of course, hates Yale. Cornell would rather thrash Penn than anyone. And Amherst and Williams have been at it like dogs and cats for a century. But ever since Brown and Pembroke began squaring off against rival colleges, alumni, players, and coaches have been scratching their heads about which Ivy team is the enemy among enemies.

"Normally, a school's football schedule can be a tip-off to its biggest rivals," says Malcolm Moran, who covers college sports for the *New York Times*. "But if you look at Brown's last two games of the year, usually Dartmouth, I think, and Columbia, you don't find too much deep-seated animosity there."

If scheduling holds no clues to Brown's ultimate foe, what does? Are bitter rivalries built out of years of playing the same schools — no matter what the outcome — or out of a string of recent close games between teams of similar talents? For a soccer game to be seen as the bat-

tle of Armageddon, must the Bears be up against the very same school that spells all-out war in football?

Leyla Goldsmith '98, women's volleyball co-captain, seems puzzled by the speculation. "Arch-rival?" she asks. "Nowadays, it sort of varies from sport to sport. I'd be tempted to say Harvard, but if they didn't have a good volleyball team this year, I'm not sure we'd care as much as we do." On the other hand, Jackie Court, the coach of women's gymnastics since 1969, believes that her teams focus on Yale more than on any other rival. "There's always some extra tension, whether we're in New Haven or Providence," she says, "and I guess that's because they've won the Ivy Championship so many times." Pausing a second, she quickly adds: "But it's a friendly animosity."

John Eng-Wong '62, the University's director of foreign students, faculty, and staff services and a longtime sports aficionado, agrees. He remembers that in his student days good Harvard and Yale teams made Brown fans jealous more often than mad. "It wasn't blood hatred," he recalls. "Archenemies come from prehistoric memories. They're embedded in your neurons. Brown versus Harvard has never felt like that." Donald Carswell (Harvard '50), the former chief hockey negotiator for NBC sports, says that playing Brown never generated much feeling in Cambridge. Carswell remembers the sense that "Brown thought it was as good as Harvard, and if they could beat us, that might prove it." To Crimson fans, he bluntly continues, "It was a David-and-Goliath situation. Harvard and Yale always looked at Brown as the kid with the slingshot."

To find a true candidate for perennial Ivy sports rival, Brown fans must look

Coach Farrar discusses strategy with his team during a timeout. Back in the water, the team executes, narrowly defeating Harvard before a mere handful of spectators.

barely touched the ball. Harvard picks up where it left off in the second quarter, jumping ahead to a 3-2 lead. Then late in the third quarter, momentum, that elusive and fickle presence, begins to shift. Brown goes to Foisie, its big guy, right in front of the goal. Foisie treads water, looking for the open man. "That's our whole strategy," Korte confides to me, "to get the ball into the middle and pull the defense in there so a man can get free." Korte's right. Foisie creates exactly this situation and throws the ball out to Jamie Litten '01, who ties the game with a long outside shot.

On it goes. With about four minutes left to play, Brown wrestles the game definitively away from its opponent. Foisie scores from the inside to put the Bears ahead. Then John Bowlus '00 receives a pass and tallies from the left corner like a waterlogged Bill Bradley. Later, O'Sullivan finally gets into the swim of things. Finding a loose ball out in

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further back. Way back. H. Cushman "Gus" Anthony '26 remembers that "Dartmouth was the really big football game back then," dashing cold water on Malcolm Moran's assessment of this particular matchup. "I'm not sure why," he adds. "It was just a pulse you got."

Later alumni got the pulse at the annual football game against Colgate. The late *BAM* Associate Editor Jay Barry '50, coauthor of *A Tale of Two Centuries: A Warm and Richly Pictorial History of Brown University, 1764–1985*, would often talk about growing up in Warren, Rhode Island, in the 1930s and 1940s and anticipating the "ultimate football game" against Colgate on Thanksgiving morning. "You'd be good and cold from hanging on every play," Barry once told Robert Rhodes, former editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*. "And then you'd go in by the fire and have an enormous turkey dinner. We would rehash the big plays over and over if the Bears had won. That, I always thought, was heaven."

New Football Coach

After four years and a 23–13 record, Mark Whipple '79 resigned as head football coach after the 1997 season. Known for his aggressive "Whip-Lash" offense, Whipple leaves behind a Brown record book almost entirely rewritten by his players. In 1997 alone, the Bears set Ivy League and Brown records for total offense, averaging 474 yards a game, while wide receiver Sean Morey '99, averaging 143 yards a game, led the country in receiving and was named Ivy League Player of the Year.

Whipple will be replaced by Phil Estes, who worked closely with Morey last season as receivers coach. He was running back coach for three years before that and has been Brown's recruiting coordinator since arriving at the University in 1994. "My job," Estes said in a press release, "is to take the Brown football team to the next level – the Ivy League Championship." ☺

SCOREBOARD

(as of December 2)

Men's Cross Country 3–0

After capturing the New England Championship, the harriers finished a disappointing fourth at the Heptagonals in New York City.

Women's Cross Country 2–0

Junior Meghan Moriarty and senior Emily Grossman earned second-team All Ivy honors as Brown finished in fifth place at the Heptagonals.

Football 6–4

Thanks to the record-shattering offense of receiver Sean Morey '99 and quarterback James Perry '00, the Bears followed up losses to Harvard and Dartmouth with a 42–11 drubbing of Columbia.

Men's Soccer 11–5–1

After a mediocre early season, the Bears ran off an eight-game unbeaten streak that culminated in an overtime win over Dartmouth for the Ivy title. Brown advanced to the NCAAs, where it was stopped by St. John's.

Women's Soccer 7–10

Senior co-captain Amy Broadhead's chip shot over a charging goaltender led to a dramatic 1–0 win over Providence College in November.

Field Hockey 7–10

Kate Sullivan '98 was a bright spot for the Bears, tying the Brown record for goals in a season with her twelfth in the team's 2–0 win over Holy Cross in October.

Women's Tennis 1–3

Saranga Sangakkara '99 notched perhaps the biggest win in the history of Brown women's tennis by upsetting the nation's seventh-ranked player at the Rolex ITA Eastern Women's Championship.

Volleyball 14–17

The team's only senior, Leyla Goldsmith, became Brown's all-time career kill leader and then swatted kill number 1,000 versus Yale.

Water Polo 22–9

Another stellar season: an Ivy title and a fourth-place finish in the ECAC Championships.

Equestrian

The team closed only its second season by winning its first competition ever on November 8. Brown finished the year ranked third in the region, behind Stonehill College and the University of Connecticut.

52001

A postal carrier who delivers more than mail.

It is 2:30 on a stifling July afternoon. Only twelve blocks to go. With one foot in the truck and one on the sidewalk, I balance a foot-high pile of magazines on the back of my forearm, wedge two stacks of letters into my left hand, and jam a twenty-pound package into the folds of a blue mail bag. I swing the bag over my right shoulder and glance down the block. Two dogs are out, Mr. Putnam is mowing his lawn, and Mrs. Steines' kids are playing in the street. Looks like a typical day on the route.

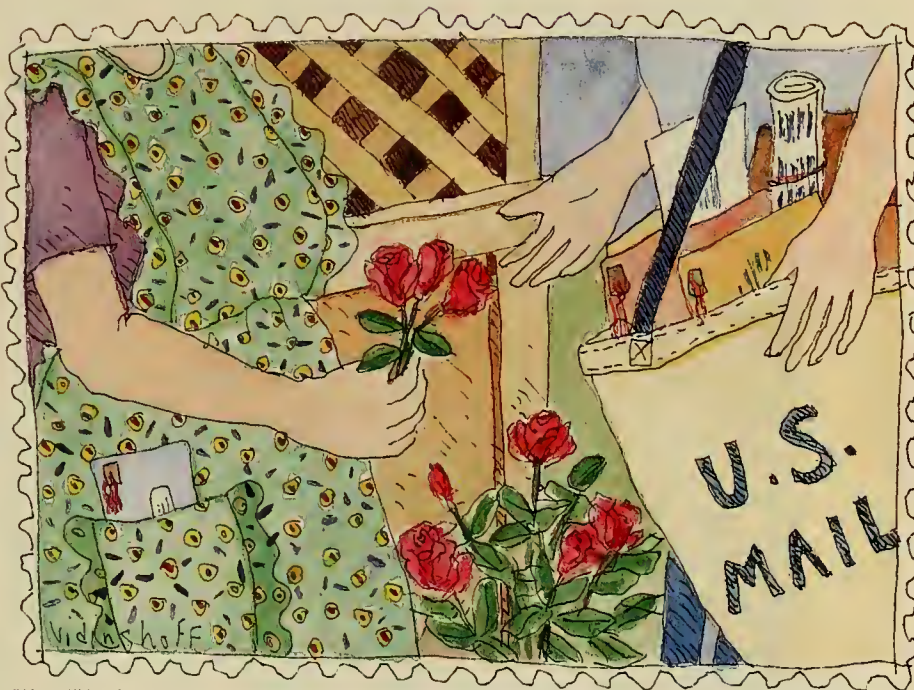
For the past three summers I've delivered mail in Dubuque, Iowa, 52001. My father has worked as a post-office clerk in Dubuque for more than nineteen years, so when I first took the job of "casual employee" — a federally funded work-study job for college students — I thought I knew what to expect. But I didn't know how tired I'd be after eight hours of walking up and down stairs while hauling everything from Sears catalogs to telephone bills. I didn't realize how lost I could get in my own hometown, or how people set their clocks by the arrival of their mail carriers.

"You're late!" one man declared as I approached his house.

"Sorry, sir," I mumbled, handing over a stack of letters. "What time does your regular carrier usually come?"

"She's here and gone by 2:20," he muttered before slamming the door. I checked my watch. It was 2:35.

Despite my slowness at the beginning of the summer, the other mail carriers — Dubuque has about sixty-five — welcomed me. Many of them were not what you'd expect. Although a few guys would ask me where the pictures were when they saw me tackling *Anna Karenina* on a



CAROL VIDINGHOFF

break, many carriers also read in their mail trucks during lunch. There was a poetry club that met weekly, and once, as I returned to the office, I overheard one carrier ask another, "How many syllables are in a haiku? It's been driving me nuts all day."

By the time I returned for my third summer at the post office, I thought I'd learned all there was about the job. Wrong. As I raised my head from my burden of mail and really looked at the people on my routes, I realized there's more to being a postal carrier than getting to a mailbox on time. One day, as I delivered mail to the last few blocks of a new route, I approached a small house with pink roses growing around the front porch. I greeted the elderly woman sitting there and handed over a bank statement. She looked at it closely, reading the two names on the envelope out loud. "Yes, that's me," she said slowly. "J-u-lie, that's my daughter. Julie works at a bank. I have four daughters, all moved away. Julie's the second; she works at a bank." Her voice trailed off.

"Pretty hot out, isn't it?" I asked. "Hot? Yes, hot, my poor roses, my mother's roses, not as pretty in the heat," she replied. We talked a few minutes more before I began to inch away. "Wait,

dear," she said. "Thank you for talking to me. It gets so lonely. Here, take some roses home with you."

Other carriers have told me similar stories. Some have known their customers for decades. "Tell Jerry I said hi," a carrier would instruct me before I started out in the morning; or "Take the mail inside for Mr. Gordon; he's got a broken leg." Although we were always pressured to finish the route quickly, we were also encouraged to keep an eye on the neighborhood. Carriers watch out for children, make sure strangers aren't lurking about, and worry when mail isn't collected for an extended period. Delivering mail is a carrier's first priority, but the job requires much more.

In Dubuque friends praise me for laying the groundwork for a postal career. Yet some people at Brown scoff at such a prospect, calling it a waste of an education. Even though I hope to work in a field related to my biology concentration, I consider my experience at the post office invaluable. Postal workers make a visible contribution to society and have every right to take pride in their work. I would never be ashamed to rejoin their ranks. ☺

During the academic year, Suzanne Clark delivers mail for the Brown News Bureau.



Sarah Babineau '98 (right) interviews Tockwotton Home resident Jeannette Casavant.

The Other Seniors

JOHN FORANST

On the first day of her small seminar on aging, Associate Professor Ann Dill asks students why they're in her class. Many professors assume that their commitment to the material is proof enough of its usefulness, but Dill likes to give her course a personal touch. She has taught Sociology 141, Aging and the Quality of Life, enough times to know that her question will open a vein: even nineteen- and twenty-year-olds are afraid of getting old.

"The first day of class was like a support group," says Sarah Babineau '98, a math concentrator from southern New Hampshire. "It was like, 'Hi, my name's Sarah, and I'm afraid of aging.'" The exercise brings to the surface the dominant cultural assumptions about growing old. If we are to believe what we see in television ads, for example, the aging process will eventually transform healthy, Mountain Dew-guzzling snowboarders into puttering retirees who split their time between dabbling at hobbies and choosing the right dietary supplement. Dill designed the course to give her students, most of whom are premed, a more sophisticated understanding of aging. Despite inevitable

Old people are usually depicted as either feeble and sick or wise and infallible.

This course tries to get beyond the clichés.

BY CHAD GALTS

declines in health, she teaches, old people aren't always sick people. Their catalogs of memory and experience should afford them special status, not dreary cubicles in forlorn nursing homes.

Dill's class combines a heavy reading load with on-site interviews at a local nursing home. Students read from such works as *The Fountain of Age*, by Betty Friedan, and *Worlds of Difference: Inequality in the Aging Experience*, an anthology that analyzes the literary, sociological, economic, and scientific facets of growing old. With their minds spinning with fresh ideas, Dill's students leave the classroom for the nursing home, where they interview residents about the quality of their lives. Often these interviews lead to regular, voluntary visits. When they finally become doctors, Dill says, the students will likely see more older people than any

other type of patient, and now is the time to understand their humanity and depth. "Professor Dill likes to have empirical experience mixed with the material of the course," says Bart Kenney '99, a premed sociology concentrator from Baltimore. Even for students who will not go into the medical profession, Dill adds, the subject is worth taking up. Old age isn't exactly an exclusive club: birthdays happen.

Sitting around a conference table in a quiet room on a lower level of the Rockefeller Library, Dill and her eight students speak with disarming familiarity; even though it's midsemester, the class hasn't lost its group-therapy feel. The week's reading is from Friedan. "She says we're too focused on the medical model—looking for diseases, then finding the cures for these diseases," Dill says. Dill wants to raise a question in her students' minds: Older people spend more time in hospitals and are more frequently subjected to complicated, sometimes traumatic procedures. How should this affect their care?

"Well," she asks, "what do you think?"

Dill rarely lectures. She prefers to blend her voice with those of her students, guiding them into the readings but not forcing the discussion along an inflexible path. It works. Soon her students are volleying ideas back and forth across the table. Maintaining the quality of everyday life should come first, one of them suggests; getting old is not a disease. Another student offers that "the health-care system," not physicians, is at fault for the shabby treatment of the elderly: a one-

the functional health of older people. Students spent the semester investigating which health issues are most problematic for this age group, evaluating the best methods of caring for them, and assessing the efficiency of nursing homes. "I was encouraged to make it more of an overview of the field," Dill says.

Early on she kept the course close to its technical origins, but over time it has drifted into what she calls, for lack of a better word, more "humanistic" territory. "I'm sometimes concerned that I'm not

Hazeltine). Mary was so impressed with Dill's approach she asked her to join the board of Tockwotton, a Providence nursing home. "Tockwotton was established in 1856," Dill explains, "by a group of Baptist women who were concerned about the lack of options available to aged women who had accrued some resources." As a result, for much of its history Tockwotton maintained strict admission requirements and remained a home for "genteel ladies" of at least modest means. Not anymore. Dill, who is now president of Tockwotton's board, helped see to it that the sixty-six-bed facility increased its number of assisted-living units. She is now trying to raise money to enable Tockwotton to serve residents with a wider range of incomes. The home now also admits men.

Dill's students probably won't conquer their fear of aging by semester's end, but she hopes the course will help them become more aware of issues they are a few years away from having to face themselves. "I view the course as a kind of inoculation," she says. "It won't take much to expose them to the downsides of aging. Absent a course like this, they might not be exposed to the gifts older people possess. Older people have social worth to their families and to their communities — there are many possibilities for ongoing, creative growth." ❧

Ann Dill's great-aunt, who in her mid-nineties still smokes, drinks, and manages a cattle ranch, had a major impact on Dill's scholarship.

size-fits-all approach won't work.

Victoria Brooks '98 joins the discussion. "When my father was in the hospital with cancer last year," she says, "my mom was reading up on all these new treatments and bringing stuff in for the doctor to look at." The class becomes quiet. They know Brooks's father died in March; she has talked about it in class before in the same calm, earnest voice. "The doctor would just sort of roll his eyes — you could tell he was thinking, 'Who are you to be telling me this stuff?'"

After a short pause Dill speaks softly. "There's no question we need to be more aggressive consumers of health care, but we need to talk about alternatives. If we stick to the disease model of health care, what's being left out?" Her voice is sincere and concerned, but the professor in Dill is trying to steer the discussion back to the readings. She continues: "Nursing homes are too often thought of as places where people go to die. If there's too much emphasis on diagnosis — on seeing old people as sick people — then there's not enough emphasis on prevention.

"You were nodding," she says to another student. "What part of that do you agree with?"

giving students enough of the bench science of gerontology," she admits. "But much of the material in this course calls for you to connect with it on a personal level." She adds that her own professional interest has shifted: "I am becoming more concerned with the actual lived experiences of older people."

This interest, Dill says, started at home. The woman for whom she was named — a great-aunt who, now in her mid-nineties, still smokes, drinks, and manages a 250-head cattle ranch in Missouri — is but one of the many older relatives who have had a major impact on Dill's view of getting old. In a population-studies course she took in graduate school at Columbia, Dill was told to interview someone from another culture about her childbearing experience. "My great-aunt spent her childbearing years in the Midwest around the turn of the century," Dill explains. "Back then, you didn't admit your pregnancy. You still had to engage in all the activities of farming." The interviews yielded more than just good data on what it's like to bear children, however. "I realized how much she could teach me about our heritage," Dill says. "She was one of these sharp-as-a-tack people."

Dill followed her interest in aging throughout graduate school, eventually writing a dissertation on a program that "provided home care to so-called frail elderly people," she says. When she came to Brown, her work in organizational studies and in the sociology of aging caught the attention of Mary Hazeltine (who is married to engineering professor Barrett

SYLLABUS

For further reading:

How Old Are You?: Age Consciousness in American Culture by (Brown Professor of History) Howard P. Chudacoff (Princeton University Press, 1989)

The Fountain of Age by Betty Friedan (Simon & Schuster, 1993)

Number Our Days by Barbara Myerhoff (Dutton, 1978)

You're Only Old Once! by Dr. Seuss (Random House, 1986)

World of Difference: Inequality in the Aging Experience by Eleanor Palo Stoller and Rose Campbell Gibson (Pine Forge Press, 1997)

City of Green Benches: Growing Old in a New Downtown by Maria D. Vesperi; photographs by Ricardo Ferro (Cornell University Press, 1985)

Dill, who came to Brown in 1988, inherited Aging and the Quality of Life from the Department of Community Health. In its previous incarnation, Dill says, the course was primarily concerned with quantifying and measuring

The Year Brown Rose to the Occasion

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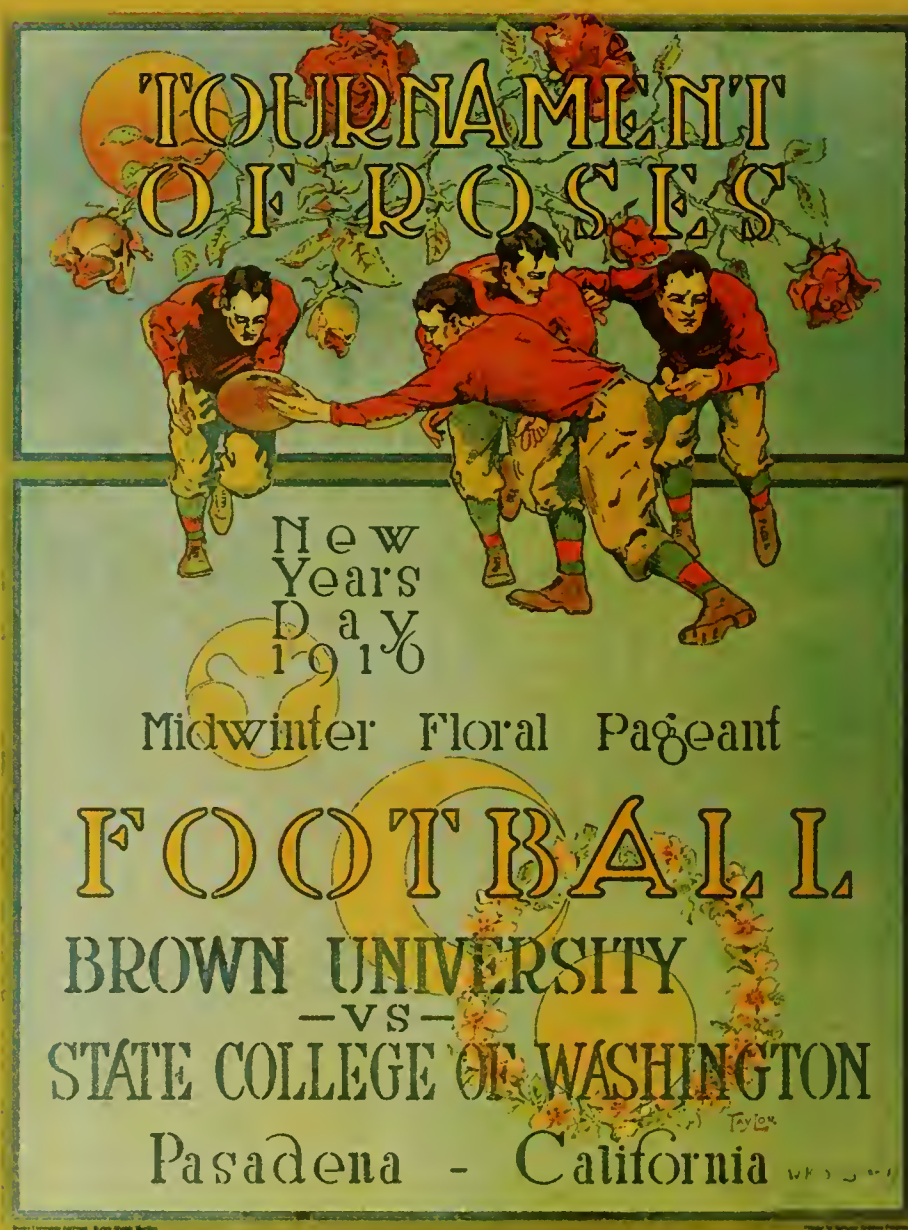
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Duel of the Decade

Mutual Contempt: Lyndon Johnson, Robert Kennedy, and the Feud That Defined a Decade by **Jeff Shesol** '91 (W.W. Norton, 591 pages, \$32.50).

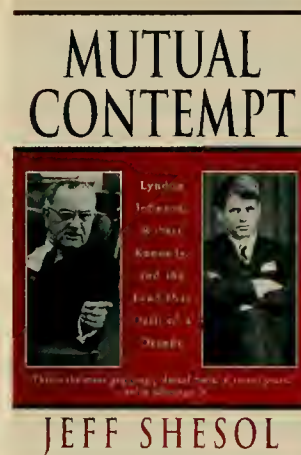
BY STEPHEN FOX '71 Ph.D.

Our political stories seldom reach the level of great tragedy because the players — especially in recent decades — have seemed too small. Richard Nixon or Jimmy Carter as tragic heroes? Their troubles and ultimate defeats assumed no truly tragic dimensions because the men themselves had no compensating greatness, no grandeur of character or intention to make their ambitions more than those of any political hack. Even the major crises of their presidencies seem diminished by the petty operatives, the Ron Zieglers and Hamilton Jordans, flitting through the Oval Office at the time.

But in Lyndon Johnson and Robert Kennedy, and the tumultuous issues and choices of the 1960s, we have the stuff of real tragedy. Reading this book is like re-reading a familiar murderous classic of Greek or Shakespearean drama. We already know the final outcome, in the

startling and terrible events of the spring of 1968, but a malign curiosity pulls us on. In the background, at recurrent twists of the plot, the question of whether the story could somehow have turned out differently still dangles. It becomes a grave meditation on the role of personality in history.

Mutual Contempt marks an impressive literary debut by Jeff Shesol '91, best known heretofore as the creator of the Gen-X comic strip *Thatch*. The book began as a Brown senior thesis supervised by James T. Patterson of the history department. In the years since, Shesol has made full use of the vast collections of tapes, papers, and oral histories at the Kennedy and Johnson presidential libraries. Doing justice to this legwork, Shesol has written his book with a deft sense of pacing and story and (for the most part) a precise, economical sense of language. On occasion Shesol, perhaps transported by the largeness of his themes and players, slides into overstatement. Bobby Kennedy's Justice Department did not really harbor "the sharpest lawyers of his generation" (the Republicans, after all, had some sharp lawyers too), and even Daniel Patrick Moynihan would probably not



describe himself as "unerringly brilliant." But these are minor flaws of enthusiasm in a bravura performance.

Picking his way through a historiographic field littered with the work of partisans and court historians, Shesol is remarkably balanced and fair to both protagonists. Perhaps *too* fair: the author presents Johnson and Kennedy as essentially good men, with similar idealisms and sympathies for the disadvantaged, who were undone by their private vendetta. Shesol thus does not fully appreciate the selfish, darker strains in both figures. In explaining Bobby's background and personality, for example, Shesol gives insufficient attention to his father, old Joe, the most sinister (and interesting) of all the Kennedys. Joseph P. Kennedy relentlessly masterminded the careers of all his kids. Of the three surviving sons, Bobby most resembled the old man in his instincts and prejudices.

Joe Kennedy does appear in this book, but his role is reduced. Shesol notes that Johnson, as Senate majority leader in 1957, gave John Kennedy the coveted seat he wanted on the Foreign Relations Committee. Shesol does not mention that, according to Johnson's later recollection, he did so because of the irresistible lobbying and promised favors of Joe Kennedy. (On this point, see Doris Kearns Goodwin's book *The Fitzgeralds and the Kennedys*, an important source — based on exclusive access to the papers of Joe and Rose Kennedy — that escaped Shesol's otherwise exhaustive research.)

Some of *Mutual Contempt's* most vivid passages are drawn from recently released audiotapes of Oval Office conversations and phone calls. Contemporary historians often lament the demise of letter-writing as a reduction of the available historical record. To some extent, these secret White House tapes may compensate for missing



SEAN HARTGROVE

ABOUT JEFF SHESOL

For three years Jeff Shesol divided seven-day workweeks between *Mutual Contempt* and *Thatch*, his nationally syndicated political comic strip. "I had one looming deadline for the book and two a week for the strip," says the former Rhodes scholar. "I think I was energized by having these two kinds of discrete jobs. Being at that constant level of creative output

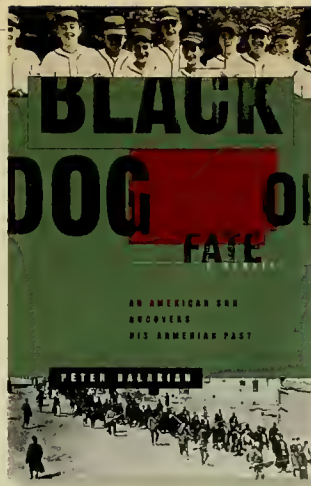
was good for everything I did." Apparently so. The twenty-eight-year-old's book, which started as a senior thesis under the direction of Professor of History James Patterson, has received glowing reviews in the *New York Times*, the *Washington Post*, *The New York Review of Books*, and elsewhere. While thankful for the praise, Shesol is quick to acknowledge the importance of Patterson's input. "When he saw the proposal in 1990," Shesol says, "I think he was a little wary — everybody wants to write about the Kennedys." Once the project was under way, however, Patterson "went above and beyond the call of duty for a thesis adviser." — *Chad Galts*

private letters. A confidential letter, though, has the singular advantage of candor and intimacy on both sides of the exchange. For the White House tapes, usually only the president and his inner circle knew of the recording while others in the room, or on the phone, did not. The result is an unbalanced intimacy in which the president, knowing he is speaking for the ages, fashions his remarks accordingly, while all others think they are speaking in private. In a telling aside, Shesol notes that Bobby, at a White House meeting in the summer of 1964, saw that a speakerphone was set to record the occasion – and therefore did not speak candidly. In general, the tapes quoted by Shesol provide a bracing immediacy and drama but do not alter our essential sense of what happened.

The whole story has never before been told so well, in such detail, and with such authority. To understand the tangled relations of LBJ and RFK, Shesol emphasizes their immense differences in personality and background, and then details the issues – especially the wars on Vietnam and poverty – that came to divide them. To these factors I would add the cumulative effect of events themselves: in 1960, Johnson insulting Joe Kennedy as a Hitler-appeaser, and then Bobby trying to deny Johnson the vice-presidential nomination after it had been offered to him; in the Kennedy White House, the eclipse of LBJ and the rise of RFK to the right hand of the president; the mutual recriminations of November 1963, followed by sudden reversals of fortune for both men, and then the grim plots and muttering suspicions of the remaining four years. Events pile up, closing some doors while opening others, and take on their own inexorable momentum.

Ultimately the 1960s would probably not have happened any differently in broad outline had Johnson and Kennedy not loathed each other. Kennedy doubted the war in part because it was Johnson's war, and LBJ resisted his Vietnam critics in part because Bobby was one of them – but both men already had fully adequate reasons for those actions. The events of the era consumed all its personalities, even the largest. Our lasting sense of Johnson and Kennedy is of two monumental yet touchy egos, bouncing around and colliding randomly in a cosmic pinball game, and finally defeated by their tragic times.

Stephen Fox is the author most recently of Blood and Power: Organized Crime in Twentieth-Century America.



The Melting Pot

Black Dog of Fate: A Memoir by **Peter Balakian** '80 Ph.D. (Basic Books, 289 pages, \$24.00).

BY BARBARA BEJOIAN '84 A.M.

A horrible secret lurked at the edges of Peter Balakian's placid and privileged childhood in 1950s New Jersey. Measuring time by the crack of Yankees' bats, the crisp shouts of football games, and the sleepy whir of lawnmowers in suburban Tenaflly, Balakian gave little thought to his family's Armenian origins. He had no idea that his maternal grandmother, Nafina Aroosian, had survived one of the most brutal massacres of the century. Grandmother Aroosian wasn't one for reminiscing. She would bake sweet Armenian shortbread, called *choereg*, and entertain her grandson with parables.

Once upon a time, began one of Grandmother Aroosian's tales, two women made offerings to the goddess of fate. One brought a young lamb stuffed with pomegranates, almonds, apricots, and pilaf; its eyes were set with rubies. The other brought a dead black dog with a wormy apple in its mouth. The goddess rejected the lamb and accepted the dog. "The dog represented hope and mystery," Balakian's grandmother told him. "The dog tells us that appearances are deceiving. The world is not what you think."

In *Black Dog of Fate*, Balakian shows he has much in common with the goddess of fate. The family history he uncovers in this memoir is disturbing, but he chooses to face and embrace the truth and its attendant mysteries. Between April and October of 1915 the Turkish government sent 1.2 million Armenians into the Syrian desert with no food or water. As

Christians in a Muslim country, Armenians were this century's earliest victims of ethnic cleansing. Their homes were pillaged, and the bodies of the dead – including Nafina Aroosian's husband and many other family members – were picked clean by thieves as they fell.

In quiet Tenaflly, however, the slaughter and starvation of ancestors wasn't "suitable for conversation," Balakian writes. But shortly after his grandmother's death, an aunt presented him with a copy of Nafina's compensation claim against the Turkish government for the loss of her relatives who died during the march. A chilling account of the atrocities she'd experienced, Nafina's document threw open the "stone door" with which Balakian's parents had closed off the past. The author's journey to understand that past often bristles with barely concealed rage, but Balakian, an English professor at Colgate who has written four books of poetry and a study of Theodore Roethke, never loses control.

There is a bright side to his family's history: survival. Balakian's reconciliation with his ancestry is part of a larger social, political, and historical landscape he paints of his life. Grandmother Aroosian liked nothing better than to smoke a pipe and watch Yankees games on television with her grandson. Balakian and his father often took in football games at Columbia's Baker Field. His mother's answer to fast food was Armenian *lahmajoon* – flat bread with ground lamb, beef, and chopped vegetables. For the most part, Balakian's ability to balance a wistful nostalgia for his ethnic roots with his growing awareness of past atrocities keeps the book out of overtly polemical territory. His story is as much about being American as it is about becoming Armenian.

In the book's conclusion, however, Balakian takes off his gloves. The 1915 massacre has never been officially acknowledged by the Turkish government, and the United States, sensitive to Turkey's strategic importance as a member of NATO, has chosen to ignore this ugly chapter from its recent past. "The Armenian holocaust deserves to take its rightful moral place in history," Balakian writes. "For a generation for whom there could be no justice, the pain is compounded by the evil denial." Not all Armenian Americans share Balakian's tortured family history, but most agree that it's time the past is acknowledged.

Barbara Bejoian is a playwright and a visiting lecturer in Brown's English department.

Anthologies Noted

Growing Up Puerto Rican: An Anthology, edited by **Joy L. De Jesus** '95 A.M. (William Morrow and Company, 229 pages, \$24).

As a child, Joy De Jesus read "everything from the World Book Encyclopedia to *Anne of Green Gables* to *Gone With the Wind*," she writes. "But it wasn't until my first year of college that I encountered literature written by a fellow Puerto Rican." Enchanted by Tato Laviera's poetry, De Jesus continued exploring Puerto Rican literature in graduate school at Brown. Now readers can sample the richness of Puerto Rican prose in the twenty selections that make up De Jesus's eclectic collection. From an autobiographical reverie on the corner bodega to a tale of one girl's secret love, these writings illuminate the cultural ambiguity – American or Puerto Rican? black or Hispanic? – inherent in the authors' life stories.

Joyful Noise: The New Testament Revisited, edited by **Rick Moody** '83 and Darcey Steinke (Little, Brown, 250 pages, \$23.95).

Entering middle age, baby-boomers

have run smack into the old puzzles: Who are we, where did we come from, and where are we going? As they wrestle with metaphysical riddles, some are drawn to the religions of their youth. And Gen X is right on their heels – or so it seems in this anthology. Novelists Moody (*The Ice Storm*) and Steinke bring us the latter-day Biblical ruminations of twenty-one young and middle-aged writers raised as Christians. "My generation abdicates its responsibilities when faced with the chance to articulate what it believes," Moody complains in his introduction. No such reticence afflicts the essayists, however. Here we have Madison Smartt Bell reveling in St. Paul's poetry and describing an epiphany at a *vaudou* ceremony in Haiti. In another essay, Ann Powers ponders Jesus's powerful appeal to teenagers. Writer bell hooks lauds a passage in the First Epistle of John. "We cannot know love," she writes, "if we remain unable to surrender our attachment to power."

The Eighties: A Reader, edited by **Gilbert T. Sewall** '70 A.M. (Addison-Wesley, 366 pages, \$26).

Gilbert Sewall, a New York-based education critic, found himself wondering

in the 1980s "why people were finding the fast-lane lifestyle such a kick." His curiosity ultimately led to this collection of forty-one essays on the era and its excesses by such diverse commentators as Eric Boghosian, Irving Kristol, Shelby Steele, and Christina Hoff Sommers. "The culture wars of the eighties have not ended," Sewall observes in his introductory essay. One combatant, Brown history professor Stephen Graubard, went head-to-head with then-Secretary of Education William J. Bennett on the question of the so-called Western canon. In 1988, Bennett criticized Stanford for broadening its required freshman course, formerly known as Western Culture. "Only a mind paralyzed by yesterday's values," scolded Graubard in a *New York Times* op-ed piece reprinted in Sewall's book, "will demand that [syllabus changes] be weighed on some mythical scale to determine their cultural worth." – *Anne Diffily*

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Mystery

*In the Jordanian
desert, a Brown team
is uncovering a
vanished Arab
civilization whose
brief, eclectic
culture is as lovely
as it is strange.*

in Sand and Stone

I never thought this would be possible,” says Martha Sharp Joukowsky '58. “It’s like going to Rome and saying, ‘I’d like to dig here.’” Since 1993, Joukowsky, a professor of archaeology, has been leading groups of Brown students to the ancient Middle Eastern city of Petra. For ten weeks each summer, in temperatures that easily exceed 100 degrees, they dig alongside members of four local Bedouin tribes. In Petra, which sits in a remote, beautiful, and relatively undisturbed rift in the Shara Mountains of southern Jordan, Joukowsky has found her inspiration and purpose.

“Petra is enigmatic,” she says. “It appears solitary. You’re in the middle of the desert, yet you go down to Petra. The mountains are towering all around, and at every bend, there’s something new to see.” Much of Petra remains undiscovered; only two percent of the central city has been excavated. Although it later became an important Roman and Byzantine city, Petra reached its peak under the Nabataeans, an Arab tribe whose civilization lasted a mere 300 years, from roughly 200 B.C. to 100 A.D. Petra was the Nabataean capital, decorated with a splendor that suggests its position as an important cultural and financial center of the ancient world. “The Nabataeans were no-

nomads,” Joukowsky explains, “who became rich from controlling the trading routes. Suddenly they’ve got all the money in world to do what they want. And what do they do? They build a city.”

Although Petra’s numerous tombs have made some visitors think of it as a city of the dead, Joukowsky explains that it was in fact a bustling, noisy metropolis of 30,000 people. But who those people were, how they lived, and what they believed is still largely buried in the desert sand. Until a few years ago, the story of the Nabataeans was a badly fragmented narrative pieced together from the sparse accounts of a few ancient historians. Thanks to the efforts of Joukowsky and her colleagues, the narrative is filling out, its details gleaned from the great buildings the Nabataeans left behind.

Petra, in fact, has become so well-known that more than 10,000 tourists visit the remote site each year. Joukowsky has guided such world leaders as Israeli Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu and former U.S. Secretary of State Warren Christopher through the excavation. Almost all visitors, whether famous politicians or anonymous pilgrims,

enter the city through the *Siq*, a narrow, shadowy cleft worn through the mountains by the rushing winter floods. Emerging from the *Siq*, visitors first see the partially reconstructed Pharaoh’s Treasury, or *Kashne el Far’un*, which the Nabataeans carved from the very flanks of Petra’s dry mountains. According to Nabataean legend, the ten-foot-high urn in the facade’s second story



The view of Pharaoh’s Treasury (facing page), as seen through the *Siq*. Using a portable radio, Martha Joukowsky (above) directs the excavation of an arched trench at the Great Temple.

is filled with Pharaoh’s treasure. Until recently, the Bedouin were said to fire their rifles at the urn, hoping it would one day fall to pieces and shower them with gold and jewels.



Above: A detail from one of the temple's capitals shows the finely detailed carving of leaves and vines.

Right: An overview of the Great Temple and the Valley of Moses, or *Wadi Musa* showing, at bottom, the remains of a cobbled Roman road and above it, the steps leading to the temple. Above the steps, in the lower sacred area, or *Temenos*, three rows of columns have been exposed. Above them is the heart of the temple; the excavated portion of the semicircular *theatron* can be seen beyond the double row of large columns.

Opposite page: The temple columns were constructed of sandstone drums (top) later toppled by earthquakes. Digging at Petra occasionally requires removing large amounts of sand (center), which moves freely during winter floods. A highlight of the 1997 digging season was uncovering the base of a column (bottom) in the rear of the temple; the base and stairs were buried under nearly twenty-three feet of sand.





Unlike the *Kashne*, many other buildings in Petra are freestanding. The largest of these is the Great Temple, the focus of the Brown team's work for the past five years. Standing in the most sacred precinct of the city, the temple is covered by as many as twenty-one feet of sand. When Joukowsky surveyed the surface in 1993, architectural fragments littered the site, and columns lay toppled on their sides, eroded and broken after centuries of earthquakes and floods.

Using techniques ranging from aerial photography, laser surveys, and computer reconstruction to simple digging, Joukowsky's team has gradually described a structure of elaborate and delicate beauty, constructed by stone carvers the Nabataeans probably brought in from Alexandria. These artisans embellished their work in a style that combined native and Hellenic influences. Inside the great temples are columns with capitals in the form of elephant heads or chiseled into the delicate shapes of acanthus leaves. Exposed by the Brown team are stone canopies of flowering vines; hanging from them, in Joukowsky's words, are "the richest imaginable profusion of flowers and fruits." In modern geographic terms, the Nabataeans once controlled portions of Syria, Egypt, and Saudi Arabia, as well as all of Jordan, the Israeli Negev, and Sinai. Petra's ornate buildings were a vivid symbol of this mysterious colonial power.





The Great Temple of Petra is also a great Brown classroom. Elizabeth Payne '95, an archaeology graduate student at Boston University, has been working there every summer since her sophomore year. Joukowsky, she says, differs from most archaeologists in being equally devoted to teaching and research.

"A lot of scholars tend to gear their research toward graduate students," Payne says. "But Martha allows undergraduates to lead their own trench excavations — I led my first when I was a junior — and then write final reports in which they describe what they've found and try to piece together which things came first." Joukowsky enjoys watching undergraduates mature under the hot Jordanian sun. "Petra is really a testing ground, a proving ground for them," she says. "At Petra they discover how far they can push themselves physically, emotionally, mentally."

Students also learn from the Bedouin. "In addition to the interactions with the ancient world," Payne says, "there are interactions with the modern world as well." The Bedul, as the local Bedouin tribe is known, claim to be the descendants of a legendary Nabataean king. Today they try to adapt to a world where nomads can no longer roam freely to tend their herds of goats. Joukowsky reports that most Bedul now live in overcrowded government hous-



ing, where, despite better schools and health clinics, they resent the loss of their traditional ways.

Such tensions seldom surface during the excavating season, though, and the students are overwhelmed by the tribes' ethic of hospitality. Pots of tea appear seemingly out of nowhere, and close friendships have developed between members of the Brown team and local tribesmen. "The Bedouin have this marvelous sense of attachment," Joukowsky says. "If somebody dies in one of their families, we go and sit. When someone marries, we give a fifty-pound sack of rice and sacks of sugar and tea. As much as we can be, we are part of their fabric."

Artist Simon Sullivan '95 (facing page, top) draws a freshly unearthed artifact. Dakhilallah Qublan (facing page, bottom), foreman of the dig's Jordanian workers, refreshes himself with tea. The workers, mostly Bedouin tribesmen, "are a joy," says Martha Joukowsky. "They are hard workers, fiercely loyal, and full of fun."

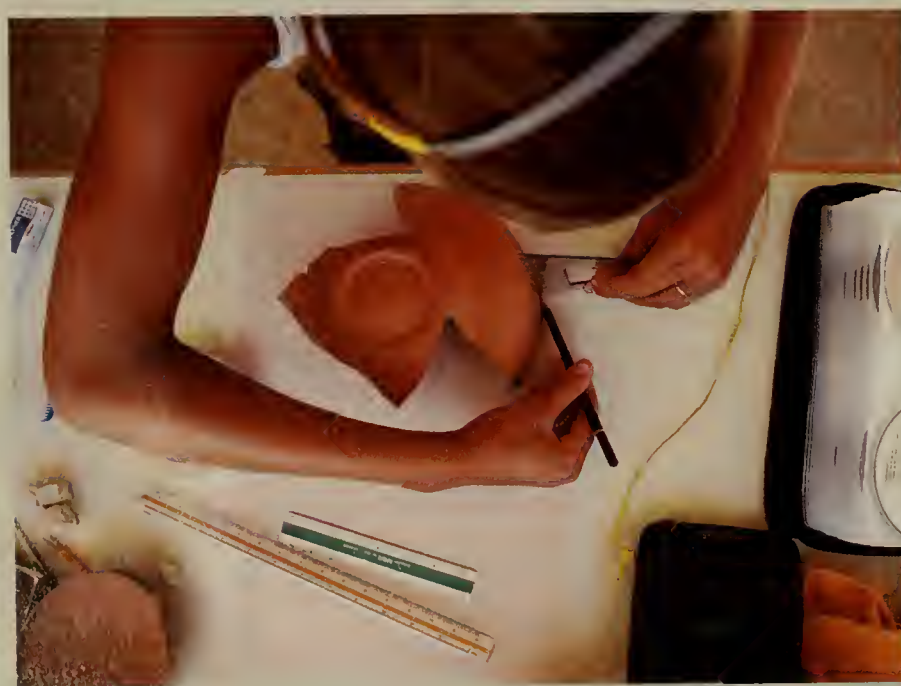
With pickax and hand tools (right), Bedouins and members of the Brown team dig together in the trenches and hot sun. Eventually, it's time for everyone to escape the heat and assemble in the shade of tarps (below) for refreshments and relaxing talk.





As the Petra dig has progressed, it has illuminated the solutions to some mysteries and has found new and deeper ones. Chief among them is the temple's purpose. Two summers ago, Joukowsky and her crew uncovered what she believes to be a 300-seat *theatron* (Greek for "a place of seeing"). The discovery suggests the temple may have been a civic site at one time, or may have played more than one role in Nabataean culture. "It either has to be a religious building or a civic building," Joukowsky says of the Great Temple, adding that there is no known example in antiquity of a temple suddenly becoming a secular building. "I'm still clinging to the idea that it was originally built as a temple. Perhaps the *theatron* could have been the highest religious court in Petra, which considered matters of life and death. But we don't have an altar yet," Joukowsky says. "If we find the altar, we can pretty much say it's a temple."

Until the winter rains end and the June heat begins to build, Joukowsky will have to be content with sifting through the mountain of data she has already collected. She will pore over almost 1,000 photos taken by her husband, University Chancellor Artemis A.W. Joukowsky '55, who serves as the excavation's photographer. She will continue to teach, and she will decide which students get to fill the Petra camp's seventeen beds this coming summer. Most of all, Martha Joukowsky will ponder the ways of the Nabataeans, who, she says, "took everything they knew of the world and carved it into stone." ∞



Joukowsky finds that undergraduates thrive when allowed the kind of responsibility and independence usually reserved for graduate students in the field. Katrina Haile '99 and Margaret Parker '99 (above, left to right) set a level in preparation for documenting the contents of their trench. Laurel Bestock '99 (left) traces a piece of pottery indoors when the afternoon sun is too fierce to allow work outside.



Other archaeologists working in the Byzantine church across the Roman road from the Great Temple have recently uncovered some spectacular mosaics (right), as well as important papyrus scrolls.



Filling the Canvas

Art is a quest for inspiration and meaning.

Or is it? A group of aspiring artists goes to New York and learns that art is a business, too.

A board a chartered bus idling outside the List Art Center on a raw, dark November morning, visual arts professor Richard Fishman is shouting into his cellular phone. "Get outta bed!" he bellows, causing answering machines to jump all over campus. "We'll have to leave you if you're not here by 6:30."

By 6:35, the bus is merging onto an all-but-abandoned Interstate 95, carrying thirty-nine of the forty-five students who signed up for this trip. Cowlicked, unshaven, and nearly comatose, they settle down for the four-hour journey to Manhattan. Someone pops in a videotape of *The Godfather*, and those who aren't already unconscious nod off to the sound of gunfire.

The students don't know it yet, but the whirlwind tour they're about to undertake – of galleries, museums, and meetings with alumni – will amount to a second wake-up call, this one having to do with their assumptions about what constitutes a career in art. For these aspiring artists are about to learn firsthand that the art world is a complicated, often crass place, and that being an artist means more than splashing paint on canvases and creating sculptures from scrap metal.

A highly regarded sculptor himself, Fishman is an old pro at organizing such pointed adventures, having chaperoned one-day New York City trips for the past fifteen years. This semester he has invited students from two courses – Introductory Drawing and Advanced Studio Foundation – and from his department's honors program. Fishman hopes the trip will make students aware of professional choices they might not normally consider. "There's a business side and a curatorial side" to the art world, he says, "and not everyone who is

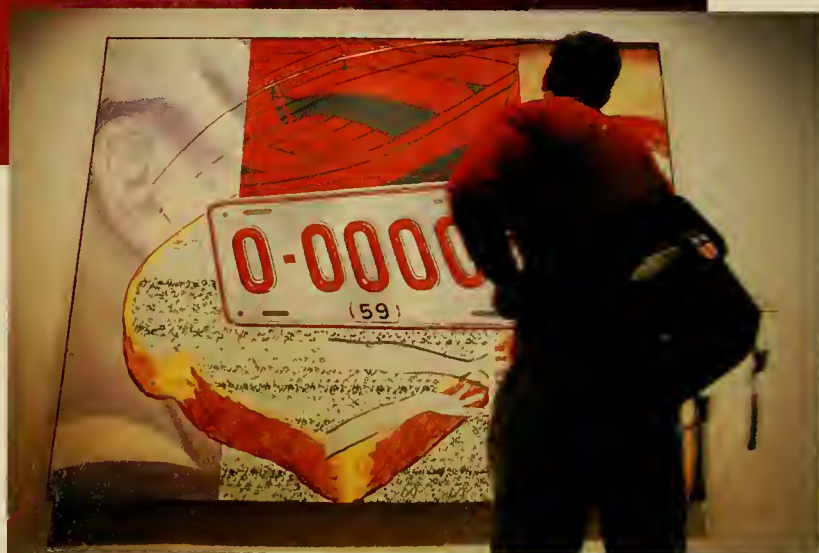
interested in art ends up as a painter or sculptor." To help make these points, he has enlisted the help of a gallery director, two painters with very different careers, and a future curator.

The trip's freewheeling design dovetails with Fishman's pedagogical style, which he describes as "less like teaching and more like leading students toward something they discover themselves." Over the course of the day, Fishman will pepper his students with questions and present them with a variety of personalities and settings, but he will not draw conclusions for them. They must connect the dots and figure out for themselves how they might one day fit into the art world – or if they will at all.





Fantail, a metal sculpture by John Chamberlain, is one of the works on display at the Leo Castelli Gallery, where Morgan Spangle '81 (far left) is the director. Below, Keith Crow '98 ponders James Rosenquist's *Two 1959 People*, also part of the Castelli exhibit.



BY TORRI STILL



PHOTOGRAPHS BY
JOHN FORASTÉ

At 10:30 the bus pulls up in front of the Leo Castelli Gallery in SoHo. Fishman leads his coterie up a flight of stairs, and they emerge into a large, spare, white room with hardwood floors; its walls are covered with works by Pop artists Roy Lichtenstein and James Rosenquist. Linger is cut short, though, when Fishman ushers in Morgan Spangle '81, the gallery's director. There are sarcastic murmurs of "nice shoes" — Spangle's fine, doublebreasted suit and shiny loafers elicit suspicion from the nose-ringed, jean-clad crowd.

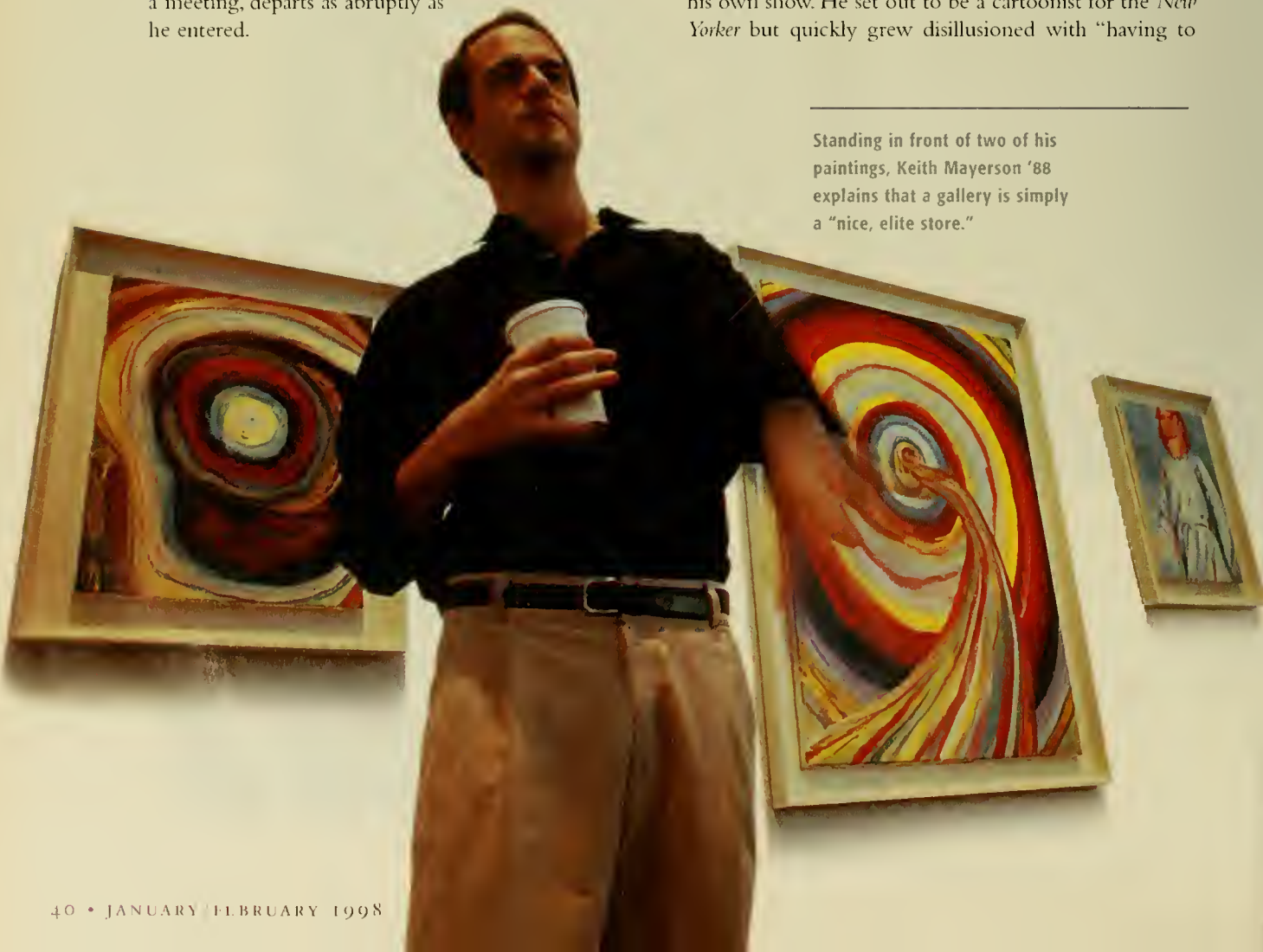
Spangle speaks briefly about his transition from painter to gallery director — a path that included graduate school at the Art Institute of Chicago and stints at various galleries and at Christie's, the auction house — then touches upon the state of the art world in the late 1990s. "Like the sixties, it's a pluralistic time," he says. "There is no overriding, dominant movement. And because there are more galleries — and now Web sites — there is more opportunity to gain recognition than there was even ten years ago." Spangle, who is late for a meeting, departs as abruptly as he entered.

Afterward, on the street outside the gallery, a sophomore named Michael grumbles, "I wasn't expecting Spangle to be such a symbol of white male power." Many in the group seem dispirited to learn that the commercial side of the art world operates with the same bottom-line mentality and hurried pace as the "real" business world. The gallery scene is "snotty," opines Karl Haendel '98. Fortunately, Fishman has arranged for an antidote.

By 11:30 the students are sitting cross-legged on the floor of another spare white room several blocks away, at Jay Gorney Modern Art. Fishman introduces Keith Mayerson '88 by explaining that he thought it important for a "starving artist" to balance the students' impression of the elite SoHo gallery scene. Although Mayerson may not fit the bill of "starving artist," his critically acclaimed exhibition at Jay Gorney is his first solo show in New York.

The tall, lean Mayerson offers encouragement tempered with realism, recounting his evolution from *Brown Daily Herald* cartoonist (*Slice of Mayo*) to an artist with his own show. He set out to be a cartoonist for the *New Yorker* but quickly grew disillusioned with "having to

Standing in front of two of his paintings, Keith Mayerson '88 explains that a gallery is simply a "nice, elite store."





Annie Kirby '01, Rachel Zoffness '98, and Brendan Kramp '98 contemplate Julian Schnabel's *Young Man on the Road to Hell*; behind them is *Portrait of Stella Madrid and Lola Montes*.

turn every concept into something funny" and opted for the M.F.A. program at the University of California-Irvine instead. He is blunt about the practical side of an artistic career: "Look. You could make more money doing a multitude of other things. You'll discover this later on, when your friends are bringing home six-figure salaries." But when Mayerson describes his love of art, thirty-nine upturned faces break into smiles. "Art is a progression of ideas," he reminds them. "It pushes the

boundaries of the way I think and the way other people think. Artists who are known for their important ideas – those are the people who win in the end."

Walking to the next stop, Alice, a sophomore, and Michael sort out their impressions of the two alumni

they've met this morning. "There's quite a contrast between the Brown graduate who stays an artist and the one who decides to sell art," mulls Alice. Then, with a heavy sigh, she adds, "I'm also realizing how insignificant four years of undergraduate education are." The M.F.A. question looms after both Spangle and Mayerson have discussed the benefits of graduate school.

Calvin Burton '01 and Sarah Raymont '99 have a less polarized take on the art world. "It's not like gallery-management types can be the only ones who are sell-outs," says Raymont. "You can sell out as a painter, too, if you start painting just for a particular audience." Burton agrees. "As long as you're doing your paintings, it doesn't matter what you do to pay the bills," he says.

As if to prove a point, the next session is with the renowned painter Julian Schnabel, whom the students are noticeably eager to meet.

*A Portrait of Vito
Maria Schnabel
(age 10) towers
over artist Julian
Schnabel.*

When the students enter the Pace/Wilderstein Gallery shortly after noon, Schnabel is standing among his paintings, smoking a cigarette and wearing sunglasses. He greets Fishman, motions for the students to sit on the floor, and sits down himself, slouching against the wall beneath an enormous nude portrait of his son.

"I was out really late last night," he explains unapologetically, summoning an assistant to dispose of his cigarette. "I'm forty-six years old. I started painting when I was three, and I'm not good at anything else. I've been showing art in New York for twenty years. . . . I don't think about the 'public.' It might sound ridiculous, but I've made the paintings for myself. Painting makes me calm."

At first, the students are captivated by Schnabel's monologue on his career and the state of art, but their attention begins to ebb after a half-hour of sitting on the hardwood floor, straining to hear the artist's soft voice. Some wander through the gallery; others stare into space. But when Schnabel concludes his talk and walks around the gallery to discuss individual paintings, they snap back to attention, encircling him at each stop and bombarding him with questions. Fishman cuts the session short so Schnabel can escape to his waiting car and driver. The students seem a bit stunned by this glimpse of an artist who has made it big. "Schnabel may be arrogant," Karl Haendel observes, "but at least he's up front about it."

"It's impressive that Professor Fishman has lined up so many important people," notes Lauren Bessen '01 after lunch. "Hearing about Keith Mayerson's experiences was really valuable, especially about his transition from Brown to an art career." Lulu Hansen '01 adds, "Spangle's career didn't have much in common with what we do, but it's good to hear about someone who's taken a different path."

Fishman finds such comments helpful in planning future trips. "Meeting a major celebrity is always exciting," he says, adding that for the students, "it seems most important to meet with people who give insight into art." The students' glowing comments about Mayerson, someone whom they can relate to as a Brown graduate and young struggling artist, seem to support Fishman's theory.



Lyn Rasic '98,
Barbara Martinez '98,
and Denise Bilbao '98
take a closer look at a
Robert Rauschenberg.



Alice Dodge '00
pauses in front of
a Rauschenberg
painting.

By mid-afternoon, assistant curator Betsy Carpenter is leading the students through a Robert Rauschenberg retrospective at the Guggenheim Museum-SoHo. There are audible murmurs of “Cool!” and “I like that.” But the students’ feet are dragging by this point, and each time Carpenter pauses at a work, the group drops, one by one, to the floor. Fishman assesses the prevailing mood – exhaustion – and asks Carpenter to describe her job. Carpenter talks about the benefits of working in a museum, such as the non-hierarchical staff structure and the fact that projects are tackled in teams. She also discusses how to balance employment with graduate school (she’s a doctoral student in art history). Even though few of the students plan to work as curators, they seem interested in knowing about their options – just in case.

It is dark when the students emerge from the Guggenheim, and a fierce wind rips down Broadway as they huddle together waiting for the bus. They are off to their fifth stop of the day, purposely left blank on their

printed schedules. Fishman directs the driver to Chinatown, where as a surprise he has arranged for a Vietnamese restaurant to serve a multicourse meal.

Back aboard the bus to Providence, the group is loud and giddy. Fishman tries to harness the excess energy by asking for impressions of the trip. “So, kids,” he begins, microphone in hand. “What did you learn today?”

“That the future of art is ideas, not drawing skills,” someone shouts back.

“Interesting. Can anyone expand on that?” Fishman asks.

Silence. Then: “I just wanna know if anyone has seen my water bottle,” a plaintive voice inquires from the rear of the bus.

“Fair enough,” Fishman says. Clearly the symposium has ended for the day. “Want me to pop in *The Godfather*?”

“Fishman, you *are* the Godfather,” says a voice from the back.

Their professor grins. “Yep,” he says. “I guess I am.”

BETRAYA



In 1996,
David Rohde '90
won a Pulitzer Prize
for uncovering
evidence of Europe's
worst massacre
since World War II.
Now he wonders:
Will his work
make any difference?

BY NORMAN BOUCHER

On April 16, 1993, the United Nations established its first-ever "safe area" in the mining city of Srebrenica, which lies in Bosnia-Herzegovina about ten miles west of its border with Serbia. In the year since war had broken out in Bosnia, the population of Srebrenica (pronounced *Sre-bre-NEET-sa*) and the surrounding thirty square miles had swelled from just under 40,000 people to about 60,000. The safe area, which eventually became one of six in Bosnia, was part of a new U.N. strategy aimed at remaining neutral in the war while providing relatively secure sites for civilians and refugees.

On July 6, 1995, while the attention of the world was on the capital city of Sarajevo, Bosnian Serbs, using artillery, tanks, and rockets, began an assault on the Srebrenica safe area. By mid-July, Srebrenica had fallen. Bosnian Muslims who managed to escape the fighting told gruesome stories of rape, slaughter, and mass executions. They told of men being lined up in group after group, gunned down with machine guns, and then bulldozed into pits and covered with earth.

After the survivors' stories became public, U.S. intelligence analysts reexamined satellite photographs taken in July and found two of particular interest. In one, people are clustered in a soccer field in Nova Kasaba, a village about fourteen miles west of Srebrenica; in a photograph taken a few days later, the soccer field is empty and in a meadow a half-mile away are three areas where the earth has apparently been recently dug up. The analysts, however, could not determine from the photographs whether these sites contained any evidence of the reported massacres or any clue about what happened to the thousands of Muslim men missing from the area. The International Committee of the Red Cross later set the number of missing at 7,079, all but a handful of them civilians.

On August 16, 1995, David Rohde '90,

a twenty-eight-year-old reporter for the *Christian Science Monitor*, entered Serbian-controlled Bosnia under the pretext he was going to the city of Pale, which the Bosnian Serbs claimed as their capital. With him were a Serb driver and a Serb translator. Out of sight in the car was a fax of the aerial photo the CIA had released showing freshly turned earth. Having first driven to Pale a few days before, Rohde knew the road to the city passed near Srebrenica. As they approached, Rohde asked the driver to stop in Nova Kasaba. Like most Serbs, the driver did not believe the



stories about the Srebrenica massacres, so he saw little harm in granting the American reporter's whim.

Rohde stepped out of the car and searched the area for two hours. He found Muslim prayer beads, handwritten meeting notes that included a list of Muslim names, various other Srebrenica documents, two empty ammunition boxes, and a 1982 elementary-school diploma for a boy with a Muslim name. He found areas of freshly turned earth, but nothing to indicate for certain that they were grave sites. As Rohde searched, he heard rifle shots now and then in the nearby woods; later he would realize it was the sound of Bosnian Serb soldiers "Muslim hunting." Growing increasingly nervous, he began making his way back toward the car. He spotted one last gully he hadn't examined, and descended into it. There he found another freshly dug site. Protruding from it were the remains of a human leg.

As Rohde emerged from the gully, a truckload of Bosnian Serb soldiers approached down the road. Rohde waved as they passed, feigning nonchalance. Continuing on toward his car, Rohde heard the truck's brakes begin to squeal. He thought: They're coming back for me. Then he realized the truck was only slowing down for a curve in the road.

Rohde never made it to Pale. Instead he raced back to Belgrade and called his editor. "I found a leg!" he yelled into the phone. "I found a leg!" He had become the first reporter to visit the sites described by Srebrenica's survivors since the city had fallen. The next April, after two more months of work, including another clandestine visit to more suspected grave sites and ten days spent as a Serb prisoner, Rohde was awarded the Pulitzer Prize for international reporting. His journalism had helped establish that between July 12 and July 16, 1995, Bosnian Serb soldiers had hunted down and executed more than 7,000 unarmed Muslim men. Europe had seen its largest single massacre since World War II.

Less than two years before finding the first evidence of that massacre, David Rohde was covering school board hearings in the Bucks County town of Doylestown, Pennsylvania. The route to Bosnia had been an unlikely one. As a history concentrator specializing in East Asian history at Brown, Rohde had had little interest in journalism, even though he had been the editor of his high school newspaper in the western Maine town of Center Lovell. "I thought I would become a history professor after college or work in a think tank," he says. "There were long periods when I didn't want to become a foreign correspondent because I thought I'd end up drunk and lonely."

Rohde had difficulty getting into

Brown. The University rejected him when he applied out of high school, and changed its mind only after Rohde had spent two years at Bates College in Maine. Once on campus Rohde was both impressed and overwhelmed. "The thing about Brown was the caliber of the people," he says. "At the same time, I was intimidated. There were all these cool kids from New York who dressed in black and smoked cigarettes." Although he wrote a few articles for *Issues* and the *College Hill*

choice of profession. In the fall of 1989, he enrolled in a seminar with Roger Henkle, a professor of English and a founder of Brown's Center for Modern Culture and Media (now an academic department). Before coming to Brown, Henkle, who was only fifty-five when he died of a heart attack while jogging in 1991, had been a co-founder and managing editor of the *San Francisco Bay Guardian*. At the University he influenced many future journalists, despite his specialty in Victorian literature. "Henkle was different from my other professors at Brown," Rohde says. "He paid a tremendous amount of attention to you. And he combined the theoretical with the practical. We would apply semiotics or literary theory to a story that would have an effect in the real world." Henkle's brilliance as a teacher is evident in the fate of his students. Among those in Rohde's seminar were Gordon Chambers '90, who is now an editor at *Essence*; Andrew Corsello '90, a writer at *GQ*; Kermit Pattison '90, who became a reporter for the *Los Angeles Daily News*; and Vernon Silver '91, a former *Brown Daily Herald* editor who has covered Cuba as a freelance journalist.

After graduating, Rohde moved to New York City and took internships and low-level jobs at such places as the *Village Voice* and ABC News's *World News Tonight*. But working at ABC was unsatisfactory. As a production secretary for the news show's investigative unit, Rohde did little more than answer phones. By the summer of 1991, he'd decided he wanted to be out reporting. In July he applied for a visa to teach English in Lithuania, hoping he could also report newspaper stories from there. He sent letters to the Associated Press and the *New York Times*, but they were uninterested in an inexperienced reporter who did not even speak Russian. Then on August 18 the KGB attempted to overthrow Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev. "I answer the phone at



KATHRYN DE BOER

Independent, Rohde remained largely invisible on campus, "a dork with few friends," he says. He attributes his drive to succeed from his mother, now divorced from Rohde's father and a successful business executive, but his father, he adds, "was very very very very strong about never having an attitude that you're better than anyone else." Thanks in part to this ethic, for most of his two years at the University, Rohde volunteered off-campus at the Dorothy Day drop-in center in Providence and taught English as a Second Language at Pawtucket's Progreso Latino. Although his activities may have seemed aimless at the time, he now says they were part of a broader pattern in his life "of trying to juggle the real world and academic theory."

There was, however, one course at Brown – and one professor – that would later exert a great influence on Rohde's

World News Tonight,” Rohde recalls, “and it’s Bernard Gwertzman, who was then the foreign editor at the *Times*. He says, ‘You really got this visa? How soon can you leave?’ I had just turned twenty-four.”

In Lithuania and Latvia, Rohde wrote for the Associated Press and published two stories in the *New York Times*, one for the business section and one for the sports section. It was not an auspicious debut: “They had to run a correction for the sports story,” he says. Lonely, frustrated with the hit-or-miss life of a freelance reporter in a foreign country, Rohde returned to the United States and spent the next year at a series of menial jobs and unsuccessful attempts at breaking into journalism. He was finally hired in June 1993 by the *Philadelphia Inquirer* as part of a correspondent program that was, Rohde says, “a glorified internship.” He began covering school boards in Bucks County.

A year later, Rohde became a copyeditor at the Boston offices of the *Christian Science Monitor*, spending much of his spare time reporting any stories he could to get his byline in the paper. After only five months, Rohde applied for the vacant job of Eastern European correspondent. When the newspaper’s first choice turned it down, the job was Rohde’s. In November 1994, he was on his way to Bosnia.

In the months following his August 18, 1995, *Monitor* account of what he’d seen in Nova Kasaba, Rohde visited Bosnian refugee camps to interview survivors about what happened. When he showed the school diploma he had found on the ground in Nova Kasaba to the refugees, they directed him to the brother of the boy named on it. The man blanched and disappeared into the crowd. Someone explained that the young man whose name was on the diploma had been missing since the fall of Srebrenica.

Rohde then traveled to the Hague to check the survivor accounts of systematic slaughter against those gathered by officials of the International War Crimes

Tribunal. On October 2, the *Monitor* published a long page-one “Monitor Exclusive” by Rohde titled “Bosnia Muslims Were Killed by the Truckload.” In it Rohde detailed what nine survivors of the massacres had independently told him about the days following the fall of Srebrenica. A sidebar also reported that some of the survivors saw Serbian General Ratko Mladić at the execution sites.

Despite the explosive nature of Rohde’s reporting, the article, to his surprise, met with public indifference. “It was not even

finally awoken the world to the horrors of Srebrenica. “But being no saint,” he adds, “I decided to go in alone.” Doing so, despite the dangers, was the only way he could ensure that the new grave sites would be his story exclusively, as he explained on the evening of October 28, 1995, to his roommate, Kit Roane, who was freelancing in Eastern Europe for the *New York Times*. “I was just so nervous,” he recalls. “I was blacklisted in Serbia, after all. So I told Kit I was going in the following day. He said, ‘It’s crazy to go alone.

Let me come. I won’t do any stories.’” Rohde said no. “I knew,” he says now, “that even if our stories came out at the same time, the news would be that the *New York Times* found the graves.”

On October 29, in a rental car from Austria, Rohde entered Serbian territory in Bosnia with a camera and film hidden in the dashboard, the topographic map marking the grave sites, and an old entry permit on which he had altered the dates. That same morning, *New York Times* reporter Stephen Engleberg published his own story about the Srebrenica survivors. The

competition was catching up.

Rohde drove without incident to the villages of Lazete and Grbavci, near Srebrenica. What he saw there exactly matched the descriptions survivors had given him a few weeks before. At the grave sites were: a pile of civilian clothes, a jacket in whose pocket was a civilian I.D. card with a Srebrenica address, a crutch, three canes, and what appeared to be human bones.

That afternoon, while preparing to photograph the bones at an earthen dam in Grbavci, he suddenly heard a voice shout in Serbo-Croatian: “Don’t move! Don’t move!”

Rohde turned to see an old man pointing a rifle at him, the same man he had earlier noticed in the distance and mistaken for a farmer. He now realized the man was a soldier assigned to guard the area. “I’m lost!” Rohde yelled back in Serbo-Croatian. “I’m lost!”

It was no good: Rohde was captured

The fall of Srebrenica has emerged as one of the great controversies – and mysteries – of the war in Bosnia. ... All sides in the brutal war – including many Western and U.N. officials – have resolutely convinced themselves that they are blameless and the other side is guilty.

■ FROM *Endgame*

picked up by the wire services,” Rohde says. “I was incredibly frustrated.” One person did respond, though. A U.S. intelligence source revealed to Rohde the existence of additional suspected mass graves whose locations were still secret, out of fear that the Bosnian Serbs might tamper with them before investigators arrived. He then handed Rohde a topographic map on which the suspected graves were marked. Rohde, meanwhile, had heard that the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* were sending reporters to the same camps to interview survivors from Srebrenica. Afraid he was losing the story, Rohde made a bold and possibly foolish decision: to reenter Serb-controlled Bosnia and look for the additional graves.

Rohde readily admits that his motives for going back into Bosnia were not entirely noble. On the one hand, spurred on by the sense of moral justice that his father had hammered into him, he wanted to find evidence that would

and taken to a nearby guardhouse. Although he had taken the precaution of faxing his editor in Boston the details of what he was about to do – he sent them when he knew she would be home asleep and unable to stop him – for the next five days the Bosnian Serbs denied any knowledge of where he was. Rohde believes they were delaying until they could get the film in his camera developed and ascertain what he was up to. Their greatest fear was not that he was photographing grave sites, but that he was a spy searching for military intelligence.

Rohde insists that, despite a vigorous interrogation by a man named Marco and a night when he was deprived of all sleep, his Bosnian Serb captors treated him well. Some guards implied he would be killed, but others whispered that he would be fine. Thanks to the efforts of Rohde's editors, the Committee to Protect Journalists, and, above all, his family (eleven of whom flew to Dayton, Ohio, to plead Rohde's case with Richard Holbrooke '62, who was negotiating the peace terms later known as the Dayton Accords), Rohde was released after ten days. On November 16, he published a *Monitor* "Investigative Report" titled "Graves Found That Confirm Bosnia Massacre."

Two years later, on a raw November day in New York City, Rohde hails a taxi near his East Village apartment and, apologizing to the turbaned driver, asks to be taken to an address in Flushing, Queens. He's working on a new story.

Rohde, a thin man with the build of the cross-country runner he was in high school, settles into the back seat of the cab and talks about life after a Pulitzer. Framed by short, tight hair and wire-rimmed glasses, his face appears angular and austere – the face of someone who says he was "too serious" at Brown. He speaks in a soft voice, but his words are direct and passionate. "Please don't make too much of what I did in Bosnia," he

says. "I admit I was in a certain amount of danger, but it's a former communist country. Things are still tightly controlled. I think it would have been more dangerous to be looking for a grave in Mississippi in 1960 than in Bosnia in 1995."

Rohde then explains that in January 1996, when he was looking to write an expanded account of what happened to the Muslims of Srebrenica, only three small book publishers were interested. Bosnia was old news. In April, however, the Pulitzer Prize was announced, "and I got letters from publishers who'd rejected

darker than I expected." Although structured primarily as the narratives of seven people – two Bosnian Muslims, one Bosnian Serb, one Bosnian Croat, and two Dutch U.N. peacekeepers – *Endgame* is a sprawling tale involving dozens of secondary characters, including the President of the United States. It is a story of brutality and moral impotence alleviated only by the occasional act of personal bravery. By describing and analyzing the events of eleven days in July 1995, the book attempts to answer the simple question that survivors of Srebrenica often asked Rohde during his visits with them: What happened? Who betrayed us?

The answers are almost unrelentingly dark. The safe area, Rohde believes, was doomed from the start. Peacekeepers disarmed the Muslims in the safe area, but were instructed to do nothing to antagonize the Bosnian Serbs. At the same time, Bosnian Muslim soldiers, including their greatest fighter, the flashy and probably corrupt Naser Orić, were either absent from Srebrenica or fought weakly and ineffectively. The shrewd Bosnian Serbs, meanwhile,

sensed the paralysis of the U.N. peacekeepers and mercilessly exploited it. Rohde also evaluates the various conspiracy theories that have inevitably arisen about the fall of Srebrenica. Was there a secret deal by someone – the French, the Bosnian government – to give up Srebrenica in exchange for an area near Sarajevo, for instance? In the end, Rohde sees the fall as a story of incompetence and international cowardice rather than one of conspiracies and secret deals. If there was complicity, it was of a far more subtle and insidious kind:

"The international community," he writes, "partially disarmed thousands of men, promised them they would be safeguarded and then delivered them to their sworn enemies. Srebrenica was not simply a case of the international community standing by as a far-off atrocity was committed. The actions of the international community encouraged, aided and emboldened the executioners."

Based on the ICRC [International Committee of the Red Cross] figure, nearly 3,000 men were summarily executed and over 4,000 hunted down like animals... Srebrenica is unique because of the international community's role in the tragedy.

■ FROM *Endgame*

my book proposal, saying, 'If you ever decide to write a book about Bosnia...'" He ignored their offers and stayed with Farrar, Straus and Giroux, one of the firms that had welcomed his proposal before the Pulitzer.

The result, *Endgame: The Betrayal and Fall of Srebrenica, Europe's Worst Massacre Since World War II*, was published last year to nearly unanimous praise. In the *New York Daily News*, David Rieff, himself the author of a book about Bosnia, called it "a superb job of investigative journalism," and the *New York Times's* Anthony Lewis recommended *Endgame* to "anyone who does not know why we should care about Bosnia."

Writing the book, Rohde says, changed his view of what he had reported only a few months before. "At that time," he writes in the preface, "I believed Srebrenica's fall to be a simple tale of victim and perpetrator. But the town's fall has proven far more complex, convoluted and



William Haglund, a war crimes investigator, points to corpses unearthed from a Nova Kasaba mass grave in July 1996. Some showed evidence of having been bound and shot through the skull.

tually, he discovered that many of them have been maimed by street violence. He does not yet know where the story will lead him, something he explains to the woman as they begin talking in a spare office.

Gradually, prodded by Rohde's low-key, sympathetic questioning, the woman, who says she is twenty-seven years old, tells her story. "It happened in Forest Hills six years ago," she says. "We had just come out of a club from dancing. It was late — 2 A.M., 4 A.M.? I remember a white Ford Taurus passed in front of the car, and then motorcycles all around. My cousin took sixteen bullets, the driver took thirteen. I took a 9 millimeter in my head. I was stitched up like a baseball." The car, a brown-and-champagne Mercedes, is now "Swiss cheese." Her friends, the woman admits, were players in the drug trade, leading the fast life, a life she loved. Although she insists she

was not involved with drugs herself, Rohde will have to decide whether or not to believe her.

For now, though, his reporter's skepticism remains hidden, and he appears to genuinely admire the woman sitting in front of him in a wheelchair, who has dressed for him in her best suit. "I was angry for four-and-a-half years," she says, before she realized she was "injured, not dead." Now she visits schools and talks to students, warning them about the fast life. After almost two hours of talking with Rohde, the woman begins to tire, pausing often to stare out the office window at a bare locust tree.

"It's a scary world," she says with a half-smile to no one in particular, "but someone's got to live in it."

Rohde nods, looking up from his notes. ∞

In the world of newspaper journalism, the half-life of a Pulitzer is measured in days. Just before the prize was announced in April 1996, Rohde had accepted a job as a reporter for the *New York Times*. Like almost all beginning *Times* reporters, Rohde works for the metro section, under the watchful eye of the New York staff. At least on the surface, winning the Pulitzer did nothing to change his status at the paper; in fact, he says, it means he has to work even harder to prove he is not a one-hit wonder.

Going to Queens is part of that effort. In *Timespeak*, Rohde "does night cops." He arrives at the paper at 7 P.M., and cannot leave the building until his shift is done at 2:30 A.M. Every half hour he calls the police's public-information officer and asks if anything has happened. When

something does, Rohde must quickly either report the story from the building or write it using information phoned in to him from reporters on the street. Rohde's biggest break on night cops was the page-one story he wrote when fellow Brown alumnus Ted Turner announced his \$1 billion gift to the United Nations on September 18. Fortunately for Rohde, the announcement was made at 10 P.M.

After Rohde leaves work, he heads home, sleeps, and spends many of his days checking out story ideas in hopes of getting more stories into the paper. Today he is going to a Queens nursing home to interview a young woman who was paralyzed from the neck down in a drug-related shooting. Wandering around the city, Rohde has noticed an unusual number of young people hanging around neighborhoods in wheelchairs, and even-

Pagan's Progress

Brown's statue of Marcus Aurelius overlooking Lincoln Field turns ninety this year. A long way from College Hill, one alumnus came to a new appreciation of its history.

BY BRIAN FLOCA '91



JOHN FORASTÉ



Ninety years have passed since the canvas wrappings were pulled from Brown's statue of Marcus Aurelius, a gift presented on behalf of Moses Brown Ives Goddard, class of 1854. The statue, save for a lack of gilding an exact reproduction of a Roman original, was "welcomed to the campus by 'three long Browns for Marcus Aurelius,' given with a will by the undergraduates," according to a newspaper account. A poem written by Henry Robinson Palmer, class of 1890, and read at the unveiling ran along the lines of:

*Teach us, O Pagan, day by day
Beyond the campus press and noise
Through shining hours and hours of gray
The equal mind, the starlike poise.*

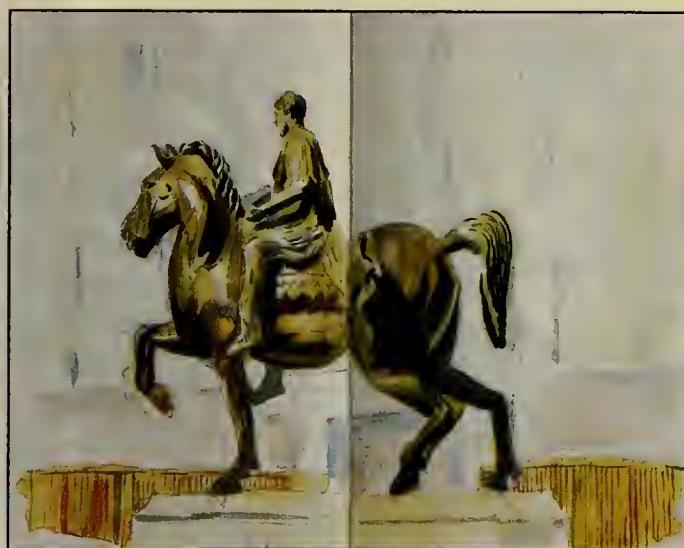
The Brown campus today might seem a long way from that of 1908, when alumni and students were inspired to poetry and lusty cheers for a stoic philosopher. Visit Marcus Aurelius in his native Rome, though, and the ninety years contract to a blink.

From 161 to 180 A.D., Marcus Aurelius Antonius Augustus, whose *Meditations* is held by scholars to be the greatest literary work by a Roman, ruled an empire that stretched from present-day Scotland to Morocco to Jerusalem. His monumental bronze statue, cast around 173 A.D., was lost when Rome crumbled, only to be rediscovered in the early Christian era by a city tired, shrunken, and disease-ridden. If the Romans had known whose pagan image they had found, they would likely





In his sketchbook last summer, Brian Floca recorded impressions of the Piazza del Campidoglio (left) and its Marcus Aurelius statue (below), a twin to the one behind Sayles Hall at Brown (facing page).



have melted it for its metal at the first opportunity. As it was, they mistook the rider for Constantine, the emperor who had legalized Christianity in 395. The misidentified statue was given a place of prominence in Rome that it held for centuries. Only during the Renaissance did the sculpture regain its proper identification.

In 1538, Rome began a renovation of its civic heart, the Capitoline Hill, and installed the Marcus Aurelius statue there as a symbol of the city's past. In 1546, Michelangelo began to redesign the Hill into essentially the form it takes today, with Marcus Aurelius as its keystone.

The statue is best approached on the Cordonata, a long, ridged slope by which one ascends the Capitoline Hill toward

the Piazza del Campidoglio. Ahead, Marcus Aurelius seems to rise and announce himself between the Roman statues of Castor and Pollux. This Marcus Aurelius is, in fact, a replica of the original, which was moved in 1981 to the safety of the nearby Capitoline Museum. Installed only last summer, the replica was made in part with measurements Italian experts took at Brown in 1991. It is elevated slightly by the gently convex ground of the piazza. A swirl of cobblestones arcs the eye toward it from every direction, solidifying its command of a site known during the Roman empire as *Caput Mundi* – the center of the world.

Overlooking the city from the statue's perch on a warm summer night, even a visitor more familiar with Lincoln Field

than the Campidoglio might catch himself considering an old Roman superstition. The world will end, it worries, when after these many centuries the last bits of gilt finally flake from Marcus Aurelius. ∞

Brian Floca '91 is the author and illustrator of The Frightful Story of Harry Walfish and the illustrator of several other children's books.

THE *Odyssey*



Professor Hilary Silver
and Thabiti Brown '98
in South Providence.

Interstate 95 is the border, and two carloads of Brown students have crossed it. For now they're anonymous inside compact cars cruising up and down the streets of what is, for most of them, terra incognita, but soon they'll be fully engaged with this neighborhood. The students stare as they pass aging triple-deckers, vacant lots, corner bodegas, renovated Greek Revivals, and clusters of low-income housing.

Driving the students on an introductory tour of South Providence this September day are a Brown professor, sociologist Hilary Silver, and a student, Thabiti Brown '98. The two are as different from

one another as temperament, race, age, gender, and experience allow. A dynamo whose dark-red hair flies like a pennant, Silver is a tenured white professor in the prime of her career. Brown is a male African-American senior given to baggy jeans and wry smiles.

Over the next three months this odd couple will undertake an odyssey far more ambitious than a motor tour: together they'll attempt to open the often arcane realm of academic scholarship to sixteen Brown students enrolled in Silver's urban studies course, Urban Planning and Public Policy for Low-Income Minority Neighborhoods. Under Silver and

Brown's direction, the students will conduct individual research projects in South Providence, a neighborhood plagued by abandoned buildings, drug abuse, and a lack of such basic consumer services as banks and supermarkets.

If South Providence weren't on an odyssey of its own — a concerted effort to recover from decades of demolition, racial tension, and being separated from the rest of the city by I-95 — it would have no need of Silver's students. Residents, community organizations, and economic-development agencies frequently approach Silver with topics for research or requests for interns. Ultimately, it is their needs and concerns that frame each year's version of Urban Studies 187, which Silver is teaching for the sixth time. The interdependence of the University and the community and the enmeshing of fieldwork with classroom theory make the course complex and time-consuming to plan and manage. Because the syllabus cannot be completely prepared in advance,

but will evolve as the research unfolds, it's a perfect opportunity for collaboration between a faculty member and a deeply involved student.

Thanks to the University's Odyssey program, such partnerships aren't unusual. Established at Brown in 1986 with funding from the Ford Foundation, Odyssey fellowships are designed to introduce students to careers in academe by narrowing the gap between them and their professors. Last summer forty-eight undergraduates teamed up with faculty to revise existing course syllabi or devise new ones. The Odyssey fellowship funds the summer collaboration and, more often than not, allows the student to serve as the course's teaching assistant. As a result, students and faculty are continually reseeded the curriculum with fresh material and methods.

Recent projects have spawned such courses as Gender in Modern Chinese History and a classics seminar, Ancient Utopias and Imaginary Places. "By taking ownership of the curriculum," says Associate Dean of the College Karen Romer, "students get a window into the other side of the educational process. They gain an understanding of the immense amount of work that goes into course preparation."

Thabiti Brown was teaching in a Harlem, New York, school last spring through the University's Urban Education Semester program when he ran into Silver, his former professor, and learned she was living across the street from him. Silver, who was on a medical leave at the time, had been wondering how she would manage to put together a new unit of Urban Studies 187 for the fall semester. Thabiti Brown's opportune appearance inspired Silver to apply for an Odyssey fellowship.

"I wasn't immediately wowed by the idea," Brown recalls of Silver's proposal that they collaborate, "but it was the teaching component that won me over." Committed to a career in urban education, Brown plans to get a master's degree and teach in an inner-city public school for three to five years before going on to a Ph.D. and college-level teaching. "Lots of kids don't take advantage of the University's opportunities to build a relationship with someone like Professor Silver," notes Brown. "This is a unique chance." Having let himself be talked into applying for the fellowship with Silver, he spent last summer developing research internships for her students.

It's now three weeks into the course, and while some of the projects have jelled, a few have foundered. Those taking Urban Studies 187 must spend ten hours a week for six weeks working in the field and keeping a detailed journal. Each project

What happens when a high-intensity sociologist and a student team up to reinvent a course? Professor Hilary Silver's undergraduates in Urban Studies 187 found themselves far outside the ivory tower.

BY PAMELA PETRO '82

culminates in a paper that becomes part of Silver's ongoing study of South Providence. At weekly three-hour seminars, students make presentations on their work as it relates to the topic of the week – for example, land use and housing, small businesses, welfare and social services, or education and sports.

This night, Matthew Maloney '98 reports that his internship has fallen through. Silver suggests a replacement topic: the social clubs of South Providence. She tells Maloney that while she's been able to survey public institutions in the neighborhood, such

On a Monday afternoon in late October, Brown is in front of the sociology department's photocopier, surrounded by a knot of anxious students. Silver is running late for class. Some minutes later she arrives, out of breath, and the class lurches into high gear.

One student working with SWAP (Stop Wasting Abandoned Property) is examining elderly housing; Silver fires off the name of a Brown professor who is an expert on aging. She tosses a different name to a woman whose project involves working with the South Side Community Land Trust (an organization that converts vacant lots into gardens) and suggests a text she should read. Names and book titles seem to fly straight from Silver's memory into spiral notebooks.

Meghan Madeira '98 is interning with the Providence Housing Authority, working on a feasibility study designed to lure a supermarket to the neighborhood. In preparation for this project, over the summer Thabiti Brown studied how a Bedford-Stuyvesant, New York, community development corporation persuaded the Pathmark supermarket chain to open a branch in a low-income neighborhood. His ground-



Emily Adler '98 met with owners of such South Providence businesses as Joyeria Sonnia's, a Broad Street jewelry store.

as businesses, city authorities, and community development corporations, so far she has found it nearly impossible to tap into South Providence's social network. In part, this is because much of it centers around ad hoc social clubs, where members gather to drink beer, shoot pool, and talk about neighborhood matters. Almost all such clubs are closed to outsiders.

Brown doesn't like Silver's suggestion; he believes such fieldwork borders on intrusion. "I'd be profoundly uncomfortable there myself," he says, "and I'm black." Silver leaves the choice up to the blond, blue-eyed Maloney. "Look," she says, "the first principle is *Do no harm*. And if the situation gets bad, get out. Don't push the envelope."

work, Madeira says, helped her through some rough spots in the course.

"At first, we were all really nervous," recalls Madeira. "Ten hours a week is a lot; you get intimidated." Brown, she says, helped the students over their jitters. "He understands what it's like to be an undergraduate," she says, "but he also really knows his stuff. Thabiti is a link between our world and Professor Silver's."

Emily Adler '98 is working for a coalition that promotes the growth of small businesses on Broad Street, South Providence's commercial artery. Her project entails surveying every restaurant, dry cleaner, liquor store, hair salon, and auto-parts shop – each of the more than 300 viable enterprises on the street – and developing a citywide publicity plan for them. Most of the owners have responded enthusiastically to her questions, for which she credits her ability to speak Spanish and her easygoing attitude. But many



Matt Maloney '98 hung out at this social club, but his research soon raised suspicions among the clientele.

times, Adler's youth and appearance work against her. "Latino men often don't take me seriously," she says. She was even chased out of one shop.

Such experiences bring Adler to talk with Brown during his office hours. "Thabiti is so calm," she says gratefully. "I appreciate the different perspective he brings to class. I'm on his side of the table when it comes to fieldwork — you know, don't be intrusive. I don't think I could be doing Matt's internship."

Matt Maloney has persevered with the social-clubs project, but his report to the class is troubling. He relates that he had begun going to a club on weekends to have a few beers and to chat with the members, all of whom are African American. At first, Maloney tells the class, people were nice. A couple of regulars told him not to worry, even though others were beginning to question what he was doing there. "We've got your back," his new friends said. Maloney tried to play up the historical aspect of his project, to put the focus on the building rather than the social interaction inside it. But his strategy didn't work.

"I know they think I'm a cop," Maloney says. After he was verbally accosted a few times, even his friends at the club advised him to get out. "I'm beginning to feel really uncomfortable there," he confesses.

"You're not going back," Silver responds at once. She adds to the class, "I hope you know that if you ever have any problem in the field, I'm available twenty-four hours."

A classmate asks Maloney what he learned. "That there are places to chill in urban ghettos," he responds thoughtfully. "That the idea that because places like South Providence are isolated from the rest of the city means they're isolated internally as well isn't true. It's a vibrant community."

It's Thabiti Brown's day to teach the course section on urban education, and he splits the students into three groups based on the nature of their internships and asks them to design a high school for South Providence. The students part like amoebas and get to work. Silver looks on like a proud parent.

"Thabiti dislikes traditional teaching," she notes. "But his approach is very clever. I've been pushing him to think about his pedagogical goals from the time we began our Odyssey on my laptop computer, back in my apartment in New York."

One day at mid-semester Silver is poring over field-method notes from her own student days. Stuck among them is a letter from her professor at Columbia, the renowned sociologist Herbert Gans, praising her work as his teaching assistant.

"See, Thabiti?" Silver says. "Maybe I'll write this for you one day."

"Maybe," he replies. Then he adds with a grin, "I'll deserve it." ∞

Pamela Petro is a freelance writer in Providence.



Clinton's Budgeteer

Thirty years ago, a young philosophy concentrator switched to economics. Now she's giving advice in the White House.



BY ALEXIS SIMENDINGER
 PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN EISELE

Bill Clinton, sitting in an upholstered chair by the fireplace in the Oval Office, listens intently as Janet Yellen, the chair of his Council of Economic Advisers (CEA), discusses whether Asia's weak economies will have a serious drag effect on the United States. They won't, she predicts during this meeting in October. Other members of the president's economic team, including Vice President Al Gore and Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin, weigh in. Then Yellen, a small woman engulfed in a nearby sofa, wraps up the late-morning briefing.

"Face time" with the President is prized inside the White House, and as lead author of the CEA's weekly ten-page economic briefing, Yellen is guaranteed a regular spot on Clinton's calendar. Even when the President cannot sit down with Yellen, he plows through her briefing, often asking her to get him more information on the topics addressed in her dense, engagingly written reports.

In a workplace regularly consumed with affairs of the hour, Yellen and her thirty-five-member staff are responsible for big-picture economic assessments: the strength of the recovery, for example, or the impact of reforming social programs. "When the President is talking to members of Congress about the causes of job dislocation or the decline in welfare rolls, he repeatedly cites Janet's analyses," says Gene B. Sperling, director of the National Economic Council. "She's the voice of analytical integrity that everyone on the economic team looks to when we deal with difficult issues."

It's a job Yellen never imagined she would do when she was an undergraduate more than thirty years ago. She began as a philosophy concentrator, but after courses with professors George Borts and Herschel Grossman, she switched to economics. "They taught me that economics was a subject where a systematic way of thinking about the world translated into policy prescriptions with real social

impact," Yellen recalls. "I remember sitting in Herschel Grossman's class and thinking, 'Gee, I didn't realize how much influence the Federal Reserve has on the health of the economy. If I ever have a chance at public service, [a Fed post] would be a worthwhile thing to do.'"

In 1994, Clinton named Yellen to the board of governors of the Federal Reserve, plucking her from the economics faculty at Berkeley, where she had worked with the President's former economic adviser, Laura D'Andrea Tyson. Yellen was already well known among economists for several highly regarded studies justifying an activist monetary policy that she had published with her husband, Brookings Institution economist George Akerlof. For any economist, a job on the seven-member Fed board is a rare chance to have a direct impact on the economy. The board of governors, along with presidents of the district Federal Reserve banks, controls monetary policy by setting interest rates.

Three years after appointing Yellen to the Fed, Clinton asked her to chair the CEA. For Yellen, the decision to give up the relatively cloistered world of the nation's central bank for an office next to the West Wing was "the chance of a lifetime. This was a job that was so important, I never even dreamed of doing it. But when the President asks you to do something and thinks you can do it, 'yes' is the only possible answer."

In the White House, politics has become a bigger part of Yellen's job. "The

Fed was pure policy, pure substance," Yellen recalls in a voice redolent of her native Brooklyn. CEA issues are more varied and directly influence national policy; the President's economic decision-making spans everything from raising or cutting taxes to protecting the ozone layer. With a Republican majority in Congress, "some things that I might personally believe are desirable are just not going to be 'on' because they don't command sufficient acceptance," Yellen says.

One of Yellen's strengths, George Borts says, is that she doesn't wield a political agenda. "I think it's very hard to describe her politics," he says. "She sees a useful role for economists to play in policy, and she believes in incentives and markets. She is very much in the New Democratic tradition."

Yellen has described herself as a "non-ideological pragmatist"; she is influenced by the Keynesian school of economics, which favors government intervention in markets and a benign attitude toward moderate inflation. Her philosophy complements Clinton's centrist approach to reducing government's role while providing a safety net of social programs.

As the U.S. economy heads toward a seventh banner year of recovery, Yellen praises the Clinton-backed 1993 budget law, which cut spending, invested in key programs, and raised taxes. "It's not an accident that we're enjoying a strong economic performance," she says.

But even Yellen is surprised at how tame inflation has been. "Is something different happening?" she muses. "I think the answer is yes. We hope we will continue the pattern of favorable surprises, where there's more money flowing into the Treasury and deficits are lower than we forecast." She won't count on it, though. "Our role," Yellen says, "is to be hopeful — but skeptical." ☞

Alexis Simendinger is the White House correspondent for the National Journal.

THE CLASSES

EDITED BY TORRI STILL

1929

Mae Sydney Alimena celebrated her 90th birthday in March at the Alzheimer's Day Care Center in Greenwich Village, New York City. Her sister, **Mildred Sydney Marks** '38, lives in Providence, and her brother, **Miles Sydney** '32, lives in Pawtucket, R.I.

1931

Stephen B. Delise writes: "I was sorry to read of the death of **Harold S. Prescott** '30. We were roommates for three years in Middle Hope dorm. I lost track of him and met him after fifty years at his home in Mount Vernon, Mo. At our reunion, my wife cooked a linguine and meatball dinner for all of us. His wife, Myrtle, was alive at the time. That was the last time I saw him." Stephen can be reached at 4552 Shoshone Trail, Sarasota, Fla. 34233.

Elisabeth Connie Dowd (see **Susan Smith** and **Ryan Walsh**, both '93).

1932

The newly elected men's class officers are **Miles Sydney**, president, 27 Nottingham Way, Pawtucket, R.I. 02860, (401) 725-9823; **William R. Goldberg**, vice president; **Everett Schreiner**, secretary/treasurer; and **Paul Mackesey** and **Walter Kelley Jr.**, co-treasurers. The new secretary for the women is **Elinor L. Martin**.

1933 65th Reunion

Save the dates for the Brown and Pembroke 65th reunion, May 22-25. Come back and share the weekend with old friends and new. Contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive the fall mailing.

Albert Lewitt has moved to a retirement community five miles from his daughter, Joan. "I'm 87 and don't travel," he writes, "even back to Nashua, N.H., where we lived for more

than fifty years." Albert's son, **Phillip** '63, and daughter-in-law, Fukiko, visited from Kyoto, Japan, last August. "We're very pleased with our children and grandchildren and very proud of Brown," Albert writes. Albert lives at 1301 Nottingham Rd., #B219, Jamesville, N.Y. 13078.

1937

The newly elected men's class officers are **Jack Skillings**, president, 7 Harlem St., Rumford, R.I. 02916, (401) 434-7169; and **Martin Tarpy**, secretary/treasurer. The new women's officers are **Emma Warner Kershaw**, president, 15 Hillcrest Ave., Greenville, R.I. 02828, (401) 949-3434; **Eleanor McElroy** and **Margery Walton Shepard**, co-secretaries; and **Dorothy Rawcliffe Brown**, treasurer.

1938 60th Reunion

Save the dates for our 60th reunion, May 22-25. Come back and share the weekend with old friends and new. Contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive the fall mailing.

Alan Fontaine, Westport, Conn., recently celebrated fifty years as a photographer with an exhibition at a local art gallery. "It's a continuation of my lifelong desire to experiment," he writes, "starting as a member of the Brown Camera Club in 1936." Alan can be reached at 315 Main St., Westport 06880.

1940

Margaret Butterfield Hyde writes: "Not enough '40 news! It pays to write to the *BAM*. Last year, I had an exciting letter from **Philip Smith** '42 regarding genealogy. He saw the Butterfield name and realized that we were related by way of Benjamin Butterfield way back to the seventeenth century." In the last few months Margaret has attended a meeting of the Lindbergh Society in Rhinebeck, N.Y., and traveled to Minneapolis (for the seventieth anniversary of Lindbergh's flight) and to England and France. She can be reached at 32 Dublin Rd., Southbury, Conn. 06488.

Frank W. Rollins Jr. writes that an annual mini-reunion luncheon was held at the University Club, Providence, on Sept. 8. Attendees included **Bert Buxton** and his wife, **Lois Lindblom Buxton** '43; **Ken Clapp**; **John McLaughry**; **Frank Rollins**; **John Barrett** '39 and his wife, Mary; **Bill Sheffield** '41 and his wife, Pat; **Earl Nichols** '43 and his wife, Dorrie; and **Fran Parkhurst** '43 and his wife,



Priscilla. Frank can be reached at 80 Lancaster Ave., Kentfield, Calif. 94904.

1941

Bill Allen received the first of the Brown engineering alumni medals awarded as part of the engineering division's sesquicentennial celebration on Sept. 19. Of the twenty-four men who received engineering degrees in 1941, fourteen survive: **William F. Allen Jr.**, **Benjamin Ambrosini**, **John L. Benn**, **George P. Conard Jr.**, **Channing K. DuPouy**, **Robert W. Griffin**, **Earl W. Harrington**, **Richard T. Hauck**, **Emile A. LeGros**, **Paul S. Shelton**, **Leonard T. Lubin**, **Paul S. Shelton**, **John K. Solfsburg**, **Robert S. Wilmot**, and **Kenneth A. Wood**.

Earl Harrington met **Harold B. (Hap) Nash** at the Brown-Lafayette football game. Hap is an attorney in Dedham, Mass. At the annual meeting of the Bar Association of Norfolk County, Hap received the Libby Award, which is presented annually to an attorney "who has won the admiration of the bar for the manner in which he has conducted himself over his career."

Arnold Eggert, Middletown, Conn., and his son **Gerald** '64, '73 Ph.D. celebrated the graduation of Gerald's daughter, **Holly Clara** '96, last May.

Robert F. Rapelye, Providence, writes, "I regret not making the May 25 dedication of the new war memorial and **Bob Steinsieck's**

WHAT'S NEW?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to *The Classes*, Brown Alumni Monthly, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9599; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Deadline for May/June classnotes: February 15.



COURTESY WARREN LEONARD

1943 55th Reunion

You've received a letter about our reunion. The magnet on your refrigerator reads "Reunion Weekend '98." So now you're reminded that our 55th reunion will be on Memorial Day weekend. Make your travel plans now to arrive on Friday, May 22, and stay through Monday, May 25, after the Commencement march down the hill. (If you graduated in February, you didn't have that opportunity!) You'll be greeted by friendly '43ers in our newly redecorated class headquarters in the Wriston Quadrangle. By four o'clock we will begin to assemble for the cocktail hour. At six o'clock, it's on to the Refectory for the Brown Bear Buffet; you might see friends from other classes. Then there's Campus Dance with the Japanese lanterns overhead, several orchestras playing (including big band music), a dance floor for those who'd like to do a little jitterbugging, and tables where we can sit and watch. Back at '43 headquarters, the "afterglow" will be in full swing.

Day two starts with a continental breakfast at our headquarters. During the morning we can attend our choice of forums. The traditional ladies' luncheon at the Faculty Club and the men's luncheon at the Refectory will be followed by the taking of the official Class of '43 photo. On Saturday evening, a bus will take us to an elegant dinner at a country club and then on to the Pops Concert under the stars on the Green (which we used to call the Middle Campus). The finale is another "afterglow" at our headquarters. Watch this column

Warren P. Leonard '30 of Sag Harbor, New York, sent in this photograph of the Brown Orchestra, circa 1927-28. Leonard, at far right in the first row, was the orchestra's first flutist.

for the events of the last two days of our spectacular 55th reunion. — *Carol Taylor Carlisle*

Lois Lindblom Buxton has a new address and phone number: 5809 Rattlesnake Hammock Rd., #108, Augusta Woods, Naples, Fla. 34104; (941) 417-5255.

Sherry Foster writes history articles for the *East Hampton Independent* and is one of fifty-two scholars who contributed to *Long Island Country Houses & Their Architects*. Her latest article, about single women who lived in East Hampton in the nineteenth century, will appear in a book published by Hofstra University.

Bernice Parvey Solish's son Sam is president of the Young Physician's Group of the American Medical Association. Bernice and her husband, George, traveled to Eastern Europe last summer. — *Carol Taylor Carlisle*

Marguerite Connelly Carroll can be reached at 10138 42nd Terr. S., Boynton Beach, Fla. 33436. She would enjoy hearing from anyone in the area.

John W. Mayhew and Shirley Walling Mayhew '48 celebrated fifty years of marriage on Sept. 6. Their three children threw a party at the home of their daughter, **Deborah '73**, in West Tisbury, Mass. Among those attending were **June Miller Wilbur '47** and **Paul W. Cook '48**. John and Shirley can be reached at Music St., P.O. Box 51, West Tisbury, Mass. 02575.

fine tribute to his son. That weekend was spent driving to granddaughter Kate's graduation from Connecticut College and then on to New Hampshire for granddaughter Meg's graduation from Holderness School. Meg is now a cadet at the Coast Guard Academy." Bob spotted **Austin Volk** on the Arts & Entertainment network's *Biography*, which featured the life of Malcolm Forbes. Austin, mayor of Englewood, N.J., was commenting on Forbes's early campaigns for office in New Jersey.

Write a letter to **John Liebmann** or **Earl Harrington** and include your news and views for our 1998 class newsletter. Addresses: John, 1133 Park Ave., New York City 10128; Earl, 24 Glen Ave., Cranston, R.I. 02905. — *Earl W. Harrington Jr.*

Allen R. Ferguson, Silver Spring, Md., reports that actor Jimmy Stewart sent him a hand-written note just a few weeks before he died. "Like me, Mr. Stewart was a B-17 pilot with European combat experience," Allen says. "My radio operator of fifty-three years ago sent him a copy of my account of one of our missions — a lone-wolf, night raid on the oil refinery at Blechhammer in Polish Silesia."

1942

The newly elected class officers are **Bernard E. Bell**, president, 376 Slater Ave., Providence 02906, (401) 272-2856; **Richard Donovan**, vice president; **Susan Weatherhead**, secretary; and **Robert Rockwell**, treasurer.

1944

Phyllis Bidwell Oliver writes: "My husband and I had a wonderful two weeks in Alaska last spring. One highlight was a visit to the Raptor Center in Sitka, where injured or sick bald eagles are nursed back to health." Phyllis can be reached at 3 Cadwell Rd., Bloomfield, Conn. 06002.

Kenneth A. McMurtrie and his wife, Carolyn, who are building a home in Ocala, Fla., traveled in Europe for almost two months last year. In October they left for a fifty-three-day cruise around South America on the *Regal Empress*. Kenneth can be reached at 507 Long Reach Dr., Salem, S.C. 29676.

1945

Florence Asadorian Dulgarian was one of six "notable women" featured in the commemorative calendar for the sesquicentennial celebration of Brown's engineering division. Florence was a Pratt and Whitney scholarship recipient and one of the first women accepted to the engineering program at Brown.

Dorothy Kay Fishbein has been elected to a two-year term as president of the Pembroke Club of Providence. In addition to its regular schedule of lecture meetings, the club continues to offer its popular seminar series in the fall and spring.

1946

James S. Siegal writes: "Happy to report that I continue to travel. I sailed down the Turkish coast and into the Aegean Sea – Istanbul to Athens. I rested up at Vouliagmeni and then flew to Lisbon to join friends on tour through Portugal and Spain. I hope to visit Barcelona and Santiago de Compostela in the spring." James welcomes classmates to call him at (714) 838-7828 and arrange a visit to his home in Tustin, Calif.

1947

The newly elected class officers include **Roger D. Williams**, president, 40 Cannan Back Rd., Barrington, N.H. 03825. (603) 664-2503 or (508) 465-9477.

Ray Elias, Jefferson, Ohio, and his wife, **Margery Moore Elias** '48, traveled to Paris to give his original wallpaper to Bibliothèque Forney, a graphic art museum and library. Ray is owner of DeZign, which creates original wallpaper.

1948 50th Reunion

Your reunion committee is working very hard to create a fun and informative event for the 50th anniversary of our graduation. If you hurry, it is not too late to return the reunion

Looking Back

Mr. Chips in the Making

A future Brown professor has some undergraduate fun for the camera.

"No," writes Melissa Tinker Howland '48, "it is not the elusive Professor Carberry."

The gent posing in ersatz professorial mufti was, rather, R. Gale Noyes '21, masquerading as a member of the faculty while still an undergraduate. Howland, who was Noyes's goddaughter, found this photograph while going through files belonging to her late father, Harold Tinker '21, a life-long friend of Noyes. Noyes eventually did join the Brown faculty, becoming "a favorite English professor of decades of Brown and Pembroke students," Howland says.

After graduating from Brown with bachelor's and master's degrees in 1921, Noyes went to Harvard for a Ph.D. He returned to Brown in 1938 to teach Restoration drama



COURTESY MELISSA HOWLAND

and eighteenth-century fiction. He became a full professor in 1951 and died in Providence in 1961.

"His classes were always full," noted the *Brown Daily Herald* at the time of Noyes's death, "not only with English majors but also with students representing all other disciplines. They took his course to gain an insight into life by enjoying his erudition, his sense of humor, and his vast humanity." – Anne Diffily

yearbook survey form that you should have received in the mail. A complete yearbook will greatly enrich everyone's reunion experience. In the event that you have not received our mailings, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Think spring – and reunion! – *Breghy Feely Walsh*

1949

The class of '49 will have a mini-reunion – lunch, a class meeting, and planning for the 50th reunion – on May 6 at the DeCordova Museum in Lincoln, Mass. The museum will be exhibiting watercolors by artist **Marty Fox Rawls**. Look for more information to follow. – *Marilyn Silverman Eltreuhaus*

Adele Anthony (see **John E. Bauman** '81).

John T. Townsend turned 70 on July 25. He is professor emeritus at the Episcopal Divinity School and is teaching Jewish studies at Harvard Divinity School. He has a new book from Ktav Publishing House: a translation, with notes, of *Midrash Tanhuma* (*S. Buber Recension*), *Vol. II: Exodus and Leviticus*. John can be reached at jtownsend@div.harvard.edu.

1950

Ellsworth Shiebler (Jack Ellsworth) recently was honored for his fiftieth anniversary in radio and his 75th birthday. At a dinner-dance on June 29, Suffolk County (N.Y.) district attorney James Catterson presented him with a plaque for his work as WLIM radio's CEO, president, and general manager. More than 200 fans, friends, and family members attended the celebration. Other tributes included plaques, scrolls, and letters from President Clinton, U.S. Senator Alphonse D'Amato, Frank Sinatra, Perry Como, and Johnny Mathis. Jack began his radio career at Brown's WBRU in 1947 and later worked at WHIM in Providence before moving to Long Island. He has no plans to retire.

1951

Alan Calnan writes: "Having missed all reunions for the past thirty years, because mostly I live in Belgium, I fully intend to make our 50th in 2001. In the meantime, any classmates coming to Belgium will be welcome." Alan can be reached at 45, Rue H. Boulenger, 1180 Brussels, Belgium.

J. Rogers Greenlees, Swansea, Mass., attended his 30th class reunion at Hope High School in Providence in September.

Joanne Thompson sold the twenty-five-acre farm that had been in her family for sixty years and moved into a three-bedroom modular house two-and-a-half miles away. "We love it," she says. "No maintenance, no lawn, no wood stove, and once we find what's in all the boxes, we'll be fine." Joanne also reports that **Cleo Palelis Hazard** and her husband stopped by for a short visit right after the move. Joanne can be reached at RR#1, Box 632, Surry, Maine 04684.

George Tingley, North Kingstown, R.I., presented "Man Lives Not by Numbers Alone: A critique by an insider, a former manager of operations research, of the uncritical application of the quantitative approach" at the 37th annual AGIFORS (Airline Group of the International Federation of Operational Research Societies) Symposium in Nusa Dua, Bali, Indonesia, in September.

1952

The newly elected class officers are **Davies Bisset**, president, 246 Boston Neck Rd., Narragansett, R.I. 02882, (401) 788-9951; **Beverly Calderwood Hart**, vice president; **Judith Brown**, secretary; **Fred Gifford**, treasurer; and **Ed Barry** and **Dotty Williams Wells**, reunion chairs.

Gil Bach (see **Nancy Bach Roberts** '88). **Skip Danforth** (see **Jared Poppel** '91).

1953 45th Reunion

Be sure to save the dates May 22-25. Plan to come back to Brown for our 45th reunion. This will be a perfect opportunity to rekindle old friendships and start new ones. If you have not received your first reunion mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1955

Alfred H. Phillips, Livonia, Mich., has retired from his job as business manager of a General Motors facility because of heart problems. Alfred is enjoying life and is involved in a lot of volunteer work.

1956

Hank Vandersip and his wife, **Phebe RUE** '96, had the pleasure of witnessing the awarding of one of the first Brown engineering alumni medals to fellow engineering classmate **Walt Weber**. The awards ceremony took place at the sesquicentennial anniversary of the engineering division. Walt, a Distinguished University Professor at the University of Michigan, was honored for his many contributions to the field of environmental and water resources engineer-

ing. Congratulations, Walt, and remember - you promised to attend the 45th!

A tribute to **John Peterson**, class reunion chair who passed away in August, was held Sept. 6 in John's hometown of Milford, Conn. Hank Vandersip had the honor of reading moving testimonials from **Nancy Dawn Zarker Jones**, **Geneva Whitney**, and **Alan Levenson**, who were unable to attend. **Dazzle Devoe Gidley**, **Christa Buhler Fagerberg**, **Art Love**, **Hank Vandersip**, and his wife, **Phebe**, attended, as well as John's boyhood friend, **Gordon Perry** '55. Gordon delivered a stirring tribute to John, one I'm sure no one in the room will ever forget. A reception was held at the home of one of John's friends, during which many remembrances were shared. It was a fitting goodbye to a true Brown alum. - *Hank Vandersip*

Henri Leblond retired from Riverside Junior High School, East Providence, R.I., last year after thirty-eight years. Riverside's class of 1997 dedicated their yearbook to him with this inscription: "Those who knew him well will miss his sense of humor and kind words. He was a truly dedicated teacher with a love for language and working with young adults."

1957

The newly elected class officers are **Marie O'Donahoe Kirn**, president, RR #1, Box 271, Hartland, Vt. 05048, (802) 295-2604; **Linda Perkins Howard**, secretary; **George Rollinson**, treasurer; **Roberta Abedon Levin** and **Robert Goff**, reunion chairs; and **Edwin Cowen** and **Ardell Kabalkin Borodach**, annual giving coordinators.

1958 40th Reunion

A tribute to our college days is being planned, and we want you to be there. Save the dates May 22-25 for our 40th reunion. If you have not yet received your first mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1960

Virginia Perrotti Foley, North Providence, R.I., traveled to Rome with the Festival Chorus of Rhode Island. The group had an audience with the Pope, and did some sightseeing and touring. Last summer Virginia traveled to California to see her daughter and brother. **Ted Martin** (see **Jared Poppel** '91).

1961

Raymond J. Barry, West Hollywood, Calif., has published a book, *Mother's Son and Other Plays* (Chicago Plays). Last year he appeared in *Dead Man Walking*, directed by Tim Robbins. Raymond has three films about to be released: *Flubber*, a Disney film with Robin Williams; Warner Brothers' *Mad City*; and Orion Films'

Best Men. He performed in his own play, *Back When - Back Then* at the Magic Theatre in San Francisco in October and at the Theater for the New City in New York City in November.

Steven C. Batterman '64 Ph.D. has retired from full-time teaching and research at the University of Pennsylvania after thirty-three years. He is an emeritus professor of bioengineering in the School of Engineering and Applied Science and emeritus professor of bioengineering in orthopedic surgery in the School of Medicine. Now he devotes his time to his consulting practice in forensic engineering and biomechanics. Steven can be reached at 109 Charlann Cir., Cherry Hill, N.J. 08003; batterman@aol.com.

David W. Beach co-edited *Music Theory in Concept and Practice* (University of Rochester Press, 1997) with Brown music professor James M. Baker and Jonathan W. Bernard. An anthology of nineteen essays by leaders in the field of music theory, it reflects current trends in research. David is dean of the faculty of music at the University of Toronto.

Ronald M. Schnitzler is a professor of biological sciences at Naugatuck Valley Community-Technical College in Waterbury, Conn. His older daughter, Micaela, is a doctoral candidate in oceanography at the University of Washington. His younger daughter, Aletta, is a genetics research assistant at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary in Boston. Ronald can be reached at 75 Cobblestone Rd., Longmeadow, Mass. 01106.

Arthur F. Tuch (see **Geoffrey Donoho** '94).

IN THE NEWS

DEEP POCKETS: Ted Turner '60, founder of the CNN cable television empire, announced in September that he will donate \$1 billion to the United Nations. The money will be used to aid refugees, clear landmines, and fight disease. Former Brown President Vartan Gregorian attended the New York City dinner at which Turner made the announcement.

1962

The newly elected class officers are **Alan Grace**, president, 120 Longfellow Rd., Sudbury, Mass. 01776, (978) 443-9844 or (617) 790-3000; **Dick Coopersmith**, vice president; **Dale Burg**, secretary; and **Nick Angell** and **Dale Burg**, treasurers.

Dale Burg ghostwrote *The Money Club* for Marilyn Crockett and Diane Terman Felenstein. Released in September, the book describes the experiences of an investment club and serves as a handbook for women on how to handle their finances. Dale writes, "It's gotten a lot of good notices in *Publishers Weekly*

WINNERS

The Alumni Association honors excellence and service.

A pride of beaming Brunonians was honored by the Brown Alumni Association at the annual recognition ceremony on October 18. In the front row are Brown Bear Award winners Knight Edwards '45, Claire Henderson '61, and Roger Simon '61; and at right, William Rogers Award winner and featured speaker Hermes C. Grillo '43. In the second row are Chelsey Carrier Remington '61, winner of the Ittleson Award, given by the Brown Annual Fund; and Mary Louise Hinckley Record '37, winner (with Thomas Brown '50, who was absent) of the John Hope Award for public service.



Pioneering thoracic surgeon Hermes Grillo '43 (center), winner of the William Rogers Award, and his wife, Sue Robinson, talk with President Gee before the luncheon in Alumnae Hall.

Those in the top three rows received Alumni Service Awards for their dedication to alumni activities. Third row: Randall Sherman '75, Richard Mertens '57, Phebe Vandersip '98 (RUE), and Henry Vandersip '56. Fourth row: Dorothy Berger Friar '42, Rebecca Bliss '92, and David Bloom '71. Top row: Marc Bergschneider '73 and Paul von Oeyen '71, '75 M.D. (Julio de Queseda '74 was absent.)



JOHN PORRANTE (2)

At the awards luncheon, Rogers Award winner Hermes Grillo, a thoracic surgeon on the Harvard Medical School faculty who is known as the "father of

tracheal surgery," spoke hopefully of new developments in medical research and education. But he cautioned that diminished funding could threaten both areas. Grillo directed his harshest words, however, at trends in health-care delivery. "In my view," Grillo told the capacity crowd in Alumnae Hall, "the greatest failure of American medicine has been in equitable delivery of medical care." He called health-care coverage "a crazy quilt," and noted that those who control access to health services are no longer practitioners but "money managers."

The latest managed-care strategy, "capitation," in which insurers set maximum

reimbursement levels for treatments, drew an especially pointed blast from Grillo. "The engine of capitation seeks to place financial responsibility for medical care on doctors," he said, "presenting them with a theme for a morality play: the less care you give the sick, the more you may earn! Meanwhile, CEOs and other health-care managers take ever-rising and, to me, unconscionable salaries."

In the end, Grillo reminded his audience, medicine must always be about the needs of individual patients.

The William Rogers Award, named for Brown's first graduate, annually honors an alumnus whose service to society exemplifies "a life of usefulness and reputation" – words taken from the Brown charter. It is the Brown Alumni Association's highest honor. – *Anne Diffily*

and elsewhere. I tried to put a little humor into a subject that can be somewhat dry." Dale can be reached at dburg@tw.timeinc.com.

1963 **35**th Reunion

Save the dates May 22–25 and watch for news of our 35th reunion. We are planning a terrific weekend, including festive events and plenty of time to become reacquainted with old friends. We look forward to seeing you. If you haven't received your fall mailing, call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Suzanne Walter Bassani moved into a new home in May and continues to work for Pathlore Software, a computer-based training (CBT) product and services company in Columbus, Ohio. In the last year, she has traveled extensively, consulting about multimedia design and training clients to use the company's new Internet CBT product. She can be reached at 5807 Westchester Ct., Worthington, Ohio 43085; sbassani@pathlore.com.

Elaine Piller Congress, New York City, has published *Multicultural Perspectives in Working with Families* (Springer). She is director of the doctoral program and was recently named acting associate dean at Fordham University's Graduate School of Social Service. Last June, Elaine was elected president of the National Association of Social Workers, New York City chapter.

Barbara Chernel Faigin (see **Randy Faigin** '90).

Robert P. Freeman writes: "Joyce and I have sold our hotel on the Oregon coast and are heading into retirement – staying in the same area, but doing a lot of traveling." Robert can be reached at OreHouse@aol.com.

Gail Caslowitz Levine (see **Jane Levine** '88).

1964

Raymond Azrak (see **Naomi Suzuki** '91).

Bruce W. Bean writes: "I am enjoying my role as managing partner of the Coudert Brothers' Moscow office. The pace of change and the tangible progress made in Moscow toward the completion of Russia's most incredible revolution is amazing to watch and gratifying to be a part of. We are starting our third school year in Moscow, and I am informed by my children that they intend to graduate from the Anglo-American School in Moscow in the years 2000 and 2002 respectively." Bruce can be reached c/o Coudert Brothers, 1114 Avenue of the Americas, New York City 10036; beanmoscow@aol.com.

Gerald Eggert (see **Arnold Eggert** '41).

Robert J. Follows received an M.B.A. from Wharton and an M.Sc. in computer science. He can be reached at 430 High Rock St., Needham, Mass. 02192.

Mara Gailitis Koppel can be reached at 5635 S. Dorchester Ave., Chicago 60637; mkoppel@acs-popmail.uchicago.edu.

Bill Levine (see **Jane Levine** '88).

Charlotte Cook Morse, with two British co-editors, presented professor J.A. Burrow, Bristol University, with a Festschrift, *Essays on Ricardian Literature* (Oxford University Press), which includes her essay "From Ricardian Poetry to Ricardian Studies." Charlotte writes, "The celebration made a fine ending for the Medieval Futures conference." She can be reached at 2202 Floyd Ave., Richmond, Va. 23220.

Eldon D. Wedlock Jr., the David H. Means Professor of Law at the University of South Carolina Law School, has been elected chair of the university faculty for 1997–99. He co-authored *The Tree of Liberty: A Documentary History of Political Crime and Rebellion in the United States* (Johns Hopkins University Press). Eldon reports that his wife, **Janet L. Nielsen Wedlock** '65, and their two children **Stina** '89, '93 M.D. and **Sara** are doing well. Eldon can be reached at wedlock@sc.edu.

1965

Leslie A. Blatt, Maplewood, N.J., is a senior producer for ABCNEWS.com and responsible for the ABC News site on America Online. Leslie, who has worked for ABC for thirty years, can be reached at abcles@aol.com or blattl@abcnews.com.

Pamela Farro Crown was looking forward to retiring from the Council for Children, Charlotte, N.C., in December. She anticipates becoming a master gardener and traveling to see friends and family. Pam can be reached at 1901 Sterling Rd., Charlotte 28209.

Christopher Donoho and **Joan Hayes Donoho** (see **Geoffrey Donoho** '94).

Richard W. Holt is a professor of surgery and assistant dean at the Georgetown University School of Medicine in Washington, D.C.

Doug Smith, Colleyville, Tex., writes: "One year ago I was named national director of programs for the Boy Scouts of America. Judy, Dan, and I moved to the Dallas area from Oregon. After thirty-one years with the Boy Scouts, I am now in charge of everything that's fun!"

Terry and **Pat Walker Walsh** (see **Susan Smith** and **Ryan Walsh**, both '93).

1966

James P. Galkin is president and CEO of Crown Cut Packaging Inc., a Pawtucket, R.I., manufacturing corporation. His son **Todd** is in his third year at Case Western Reserve Dental School, while another son, **Lee**, graduated from Suffolk Law School and is living in Manhattan with his fiancée, **Erika**. **Lee** will be married in October. **James** can be reached at 73 Whitewood Dr., Cranston, R.I. 02920.

1967

The newly elected class officers are **David Chichester**, president, c/o Red Roof Inns

Inc., 4355 Davidson Rd., Hilliard, Ohio 43026, (617) 529-0843 or (614) 876-3403; **Carolyn Laughlin VanDam**, secretary; **John Barrett**, treasurer; **Marjorie Marks**, annual giving coordinator; and **Eugene Newman**, activities coordinator.

1968 **30**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 30th reunion, May 22–25. Come back and share the weekend with old friends and new. Contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive the fall mailing. – *Margaret French Gardner and Dick Trull*

Joel Bennett was named chair of the law practice management section of the American Bar Association at its annual meeting in San Francisco in August. Joel, a past president of the Bar Association of the District of Columbia, practices employment law in Washington, D.C.

Caryl E. Carpenter, Lansdowne, Pa., is spending her sabbatical from Widener University working with the Southern Health Care Network in Melbourne, Australia.

Robert Ladd has been promoted to professor after twelve years at Edinburgh University. He can be reached at bob@ling.ed.ac.uk.

Fredi L. Pearlmuter, an attorney with Cooper, Rose & English, has been appointed chair of the New Jersey State Bar Association's environmental law section. Fredi is a trustee of the Harvard Law School Association and an adjunct professor at Seton Hall, where she teaches environmental law. She and her husband, **Paul D. Cohen**, are celebrating their tenth anniversary.

1969

Paul Payton and his wife, **Bette Schultz** '73, are alive and well in Chatham, N.J. – except for a damaged leg each. Bette tore a knee ligament in the spring, and Paul broke an ankle in September. Bette is senior director of business development at Schering Plough for the U.S. as well as foreign markets. Paul's voice-over work continues to expand, and he has done national spots for Pillsbury, *Life* magazine, and Bell Atlantic. Paul and Bette can be reached at 67 Candace Ln., Chatham 07928.

Joan M. Ruffle continues to work at the Hershey Medical Center in Hershey, Pa. She was recently promoted to associate professor of clinical anesthesia at Penn State. Joan can be reached at 1132 Draymore Ct., Hummelstown, Pa. 17036.

1970

Paul G. Farrell, Falmouth, Mass., has been named a trustee of the Massachusetts Bar Foundation. Paul is a partner in the firm of Paul G. Farrell and Associates.

John Hammett is president of the Safety Speed Cut in Anoka, Minn. He lives in Chan-

hassen, Minn., with his wife, Carri (San Francisco State University '75), and their three children.

Peter McMenamin became director of health policy development for the American Medical Association in September. His primary office is in the AMA's Washington, D.C., building. He can be reached at pdmzq@erols.com.

Glenn S. Orton received NASA's Outstanding Scientific Achievement Medal for his work describing the conditions on Jupiter, where the *Galileo* probe entered the atmosphere. He remains busy with the orbited portion of the mission, now extended through the end of 1999. Glenn can be reached at 949 Monte Verde Dr., Arcadia, Calif. 91007.

1971

Kenneth S. Cohen was appointed to a three-year term on a federal commission that advises the Secretary of Labor and Congress on retirement and health-care issues. The fifteen member Advisory Council on Employee Welfare and Pension Benefit Plans is currently holding hearings on the use of soft-dollar compensation by pension investment managers, investments in employer securities by 401(k) plans, and the decline of defined-benefit pension plans. Ken chairs the working group on defined-benefit plans. The advisory council expected to make its recommendations to Secretary of Labor Alexis Herman and Congress by the end of 1997. Ken is a senior vice president at Mass-Mutual, and his daughter, **Dara '01**, is a freshman at Brown. He can be reached at 59 Woodlot Rd., Amherst, Mass. 01002; kcohen@massmutual.com.

Elie Hirschfeld, New York City, and his wife, Susan, announce the birth of Benjamin on Aug. 14. "Everyone is happy and healthy," Elie writes.

1972

The newly elected class officers are **George Billings**, president, 1101 King St., # 601, Alexandria, Va. 22314; (703) 518-5180; **Charles Gross**, secretary; **Joan Wernig Sorensen**, treasurer; **Joseph Mittleman**, annual giving chair; **Don Stanford**, events coordinator; **Oliver Cromwell**, vice president, east region; **Terry Plochman**, vice president, midwest region; and **Mark Blumenkranz**, vice president, west region.

Harriet Hanzel Cole writes: "Our daughter **Lisa '99** is spending the fall semester studying at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Our daughter **Becky** is a first-year student at Barnard. We are trying to adjust to our empty nest, but it's awfully quiet! **Alan '73, '76 M.D.** is looking forward to his 25th reunion." Harriet and Alan can be reached at 35 Eliot Hill Rd., Natick, Mass. 01760.

Victor De Gruttola was named a fellow of the American Statistical Association in August. He is a professor of biostatistics at

the Harvard School of Public Health.

1973 ²⁵th Reunion

Save the dates May 22-25. This is it – our 25th! This is the once-in-a-lifetime reunion, our biggest and best, but only if you are there to celebrate with us. You should have received the fall reunion mailing. If not, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. We look forward to seeing you in May.

Janet Adams and **Barry Johnson** got together with Peter Ma (a Tougaloo College exchange student in 1974) in Portland, Oreg., this September. They had not seen each other in more than twenty years and had a lot of catching up to do. A good time was had by all. Peter and Janet live in Silver Spring, Md., while Barry lives in Portland. Janet can be reached at 13717 Milk Ave., Silver Spring 20904.

Eric Buermann has been re-elected chairman of the board of trustees of Ransom



COURTESY VICTORIA ROBIN

VICTORIA ROBIN '67

Penny Wise

Save money, be happy

It sounds simple enough, but Victoria Robin's message – to spend less and save more to enjoy the things you hold dear – can be a tough sell. Knowing that many people find it difficult to scale back their lifestyles, Robin and her co-author, the late Joe Dominguez, published *Your Money or Your Life*, a "guide to voluntary simplicity," in 1992. Their nine-step program for getting out of debt, achieving financial independence through frugality, and stashing away money in government-insured bonds has since sold more than 600,000 copies.

"It's about common sense, not deprivation," Robin says. "We are teaching people to become more aware of their spending habits and values." Robin practices what she preaches. She shares a home with several people, drives a 1984 Toyota Tercel, and lives off the interest from her bonds. "People are beginning to realize life can be too complex," she contends. "They have too much, they do too much, and they know too many people."

Your Money or Your Life, which has been translated into several foreign languages, asks readers to make an honest comparison

between what they've earned and what their money has

purchased for them, both physically and spiritually. The book dispenses practical how-to advice on living below your means, getting out of debt, and maintaining a detailed budget of your expenses while keeping the most important question clearly in focus: Is your level of satisfaction proportional to your investments of time and money?

"It's about gaining control of your life and finding out what is most important to you," Robin says. "Many people are discovering that they've been buying material things to fill immaterial needs."

The book's success has presented Robin with another opportunity to put her money where her mouth is. She has established the New Road Map Foundation, staffed by volunteers who have achieved financial independence through *Your Money or Your Life*. The foundation awards grants of \$500 to \$2,000 to organizations that promote sustainability and frugality. "We already had enough," Robin says. "We want to give back to organizations that are helping scale back consumption." – **Richard P. Morin**

Everglades School in Miami. Eric, an attorney, is also involved in real estate and banking. He serves in Tallahassee as vice chairman and commissioner for the Florida Elections Commission and lives in Miami with his wife and two daughters.

Charles C. Goetsch is a partner in the New Haven law firm of Cahill and Goetsch, where he specializes in civil trials and appeals in the federal courts of Connecticut and New York. Earlier this year Charles argued a case before the United States Supreme Court on behalf of the "Snowmen of Grand Central Terminal," a group of railroad workers who were exposed to massive amounts of asbestos while working in the tunnels beneath Grand Central Terminal. Charles and his wife, Cecilia C. Moffitt, have two children: Benjamin, 16, and Megan, 10. They can be reached at 39 Round Hill Rd., Woodbridge, Conn. 06525.

Deborah Mayhew (see **John W. Mayhew '48**).

Mark G. Rovzar lives in Warwick, R.I.,

with his wife, Judy, and sons Alex, 15, and Max, 13. Mark writes: "Life for the past ten years or so has centered around the boys' hockey and golf. And, of course, our jobs! I look forward to the 25th reunion." Mark can be reached at 74 Balcom Ave., Warwick 02889; kramgr@aol.com.

1974

Ken Field spent September as an invited resident in music composition at the Ucross Foundation in Wyoming. He is working on a CD of saxophone quartets, which will follow his first solo release, *Subteranea*. Ken and his wife, Karen Aqua (RISD '76), will be in residence at Alfred University in New York this spring. Ken's Web site is <http://www.saturn.net/~kfield>.

Joseph T. Grause Jr. cofounded Cypress Holding Co. in November 1995. "CHC is a mutual fund, investment management company with \$1.5 billion under management," Joseph writes. "There is life after Fidelity!" His children are: Joseph, 16; John, 13; and Alex, 11. Joseph can be reached at 29 Windsor Rd., Needham, Mass. 02192.

1975

John Copenhaver was appointed by President Clinton to direct the Federal Emergency Management Agency's regional office in Atlanta. John is responsible for administering a variety of federal emergency-preparedness, prevention, and disaster-recovery programs for eight states. Prior to joining FEMA, John was adviser for the worldwide crisis response team at IBM Business Recovery Services. John and his wife, Lynn, live in Marietta, Ga.

David Given is a general partner at Key Equity Capital, which invests in privately owned manufacturing businesses. David and his wife, Julie, keep busy with the activities of their 11-year-old son, Rory. "We are in periodic, but not frequent enough, contact with classmates **John Cangemi**, **Pete Chelovich**, **Jerry Gilligan**, **Jim Madich**, **Bob Mueller**, **Greg Vezzosi** '76, and **Jim Love** '78. We are committed Cleveland hockey parents with fellow alums **Susan Crooks Neville** '71 and **Jim Malgieri** '74 and his wife, **Wendy Ternes Malgieri** '74. We are also enjoying friendship with three fellow hockey alumni who recently moved to Cleveland: **Michel Bayard** '88, **Kevin Lovitt** '81, and **Derek Chauvette** '93. We're looking forward to the 25th reunion in the new millennium!" David can be reached at 19115 Shaker Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122.

Timothy D. Miller writes: "I now have two daughters: Elise, 8, and Claire, 4. I am still practicing small-animal veterinary medicine at my clinic in Arlington, Tex. My family and I travel to Maine each summer and would love to contact **John Rosenberg**, **Susie Kaye**, or other Brown alumni while in New England." Timothy can be reached at 4828 Meadowbrook Dr., Fort Worth, Tex. 76103.

Joanne Polayes-Wien writes: "Aileen Lum Murphy, Susan Schlamb Carroll, Valerie Underwood, and I got together for a belated 20th reunion in June 1996 in Portland, Oreg. A wonderful time was had by all. I'm still enjoying living in Seattle, especially during the summer when I try to cram in as much hiking, biking, gardening, and other outdoor activities as possible. My husband, Perry, and I bought mountain bikes this year and have been exploring new places to use them." Joanne still works at the Washington Department of Geology in the toxics cleanup program and can be reached at 1600 Warren Ave. N., Seattle 98109; jpol461@ecy.wa.gov.

Michael Schmit is deputy executive director of the Pennsylvania Game Commission, a state wildlife management agency. He can be reached at RD2, Box 2065, Fleetwood, Pa. 19522.

IN THE NEWS

A POWERFUL PRECEDENT: At a swearing-in ceremony in Providence on November 13, **O. Rogeriee Thompson** '73 became the first black woman justice of the Rhode Island Superior Court. Thompson, a former District Court judge, told the crowd: "I accept [this] place in history with pride and with honor, but . . . the fact that I am the only one means we have work yet to do [in] broadening the scope of the bench."

Richard Smith has been teaching psychology at the University of Kentucky since 1990. He and his wife, Sung Hee Kim, have two daughters: Rosanna, 9, and Caroline, 5. Richard can be reached at 2996 Runnymede Way, Lexington, Ky. 40503; rhsmi00@pop.uky.edu.

Neil D. Steinberg lives in Pawtucket, R.I., with his wife, **Genie Shao** '77, and their sons Jason, 12, and Eric, 9. Neil is an executive vice president at Fleet Bank and continues to run competitively. Neil and Genie can be reached at 46 Roberta Ave., Pawtucket 02860.

Mark Weston's play *The Last Man in Europe*, about George Orwell, was performed by Broadway actor Michael Allinson at the English Speaking Union in New York City on Nov. 4. Mark is finishing the last chapter of his second book, *Giants of Japan: The Stories of Japan's Greatest Men and Women*. He can be reached at P.O. Box 892, Armonk, N.Y. 10504.

Scott Wolf is in his third year as executive director of The '97 Project, an issue-education and grassroots lobbying organization. "Our principal mission is to move public opinion and national legislation in a more progressive direction," Scott writes. "This job has made my wife, Joyce, and me experts about the phenomenon of commuter marriages, since we are dividing our time between Wash-

ington, D.C., and Providence." Scott can be reached at 70 President Ave., Providence 02906; swolf@proj.org.

Michael Young was appointed acting president and CEO of JAMS-Endispute, the largest provider of alternative dispute resolution services in the country. Michael is also a mediator and arbitrator with the same firm. He lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., with his wife, Debra Raskin, also an attorney, and their children Isaac, 16, and Dara, 12. Michael can be reached at 295 St. John Pl., #6A, Brooklyn 11238; myoung@jams-endispute.com.

1976

Barbara Dooley, Reston, Va., is executive director of the world's largest international trade association for Internet service providers. She married John Lyons, a senior correspondent with the ABC Radio Network, and the couple is trying to end the New York-to-Washington, D.C., commute. Barbara would be happy to hear from classmates at (703) 709-8200; bdooley@cix.org.

Wendy Mason-Hummel is taking a sabbatical from a career in health-care administration to raise sons Mark, 10, and Scott, 8, and daughter Mackenzie, 4. "Becoming an expert on early childhood education, multiple scheduling, and the minivan is a must," writes Wendy. "A recent white-water river rafting trip in Chile was the highlight of international travel. I would love to catch up with old friends, so come visit sunny San Diego." She can be reached at 14235 Primrose Ct., Poway, Calif. 92064; wendymh95@aol.com.

Anna Bobiak Nagurny '80 Sc.M., '83 Ph.D. has co-authored *Financial Networks: Statics and Dynamics* (Springer-Verlag). The book presents a new theory of multi-sector, multi-instrument financial systems based on the visualization of systems such as networks. Anna is a professor in the Department of Finance and Operations Management at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

John Henry Pitts Jr. writes: "I have relocated to Boston after (too) many years in Houston. The business opportunities for my company, Pharr Capital Development, are the reason for the move. I really enjoyed seeing **Kathy Garrett** and **Lonnie Berry** at our reunion. Arlene, Cece, and Sharon, where were you?" John encourages friends to get in touch with him at 505 Paradise Rd., #211, Swampscott, Mass. 01907; (781) 599-8274.

Charlie Walker was appointed advisory director, private equity, at Hambrecht & Quist in San Francisco. Formerly Charlie was director of Allstate Insurance Co.'s project finance unit in Northbrook, Ill. He can be reached at cwalker@hamquist.com.

1977

The newly elected class officers are **Ann Galigan**, co-president, 15 Cole Ave., Providence

Singin' on the Range

A cowboy crooner with academic roots

Skip Gorman figures fellow alumni will get a kick out of his lifestyle. Though he is neither the first nor the most famous musician to emerge from the Van Wickle Gates, Gorman is an original: a cowboy singer with deep roots in academe.

"I've been involved in traditional folk music my whole life," Gorman explains. At Brown he combined his knowledge of history and folk tradition with Spanish and anthropology for an independent concentration in Latin American studies. Gorman, who plays the fiddle, mandolin, and guitar, believes that studying music is "a great way to study history and ethnicity. It forces you to have both your eyes and ears open."

Following graduation, Gorman spent a summer in Ireland researching traditional fiddle styles and the Celtic roots of American folk music. "Playing with musicians in the British



CORNELIA M. BARNETT

Isles gave me a chance to see where American folk music was really coming from. I was in the thick of the folk revival." His passion for history led to graduate studies in Latin American history at the University of Utah, where his interests in cowboy music and the American West flowered.

After teaching history and Spanish at Suffield Academy in Connecticut and the Tilton School in New Hampshire, Gorman devoted himself full-time to music five years ago. Under a contract with Rounder Records, he has released two albums and has a third, *Rough Riders' Refrain*, in the works. Critics have gushed about Gorman's "leather-real" voice and "lulling and lonely" fiddle, and his music

has been featured on *Prairie Home Companion* as well as in two of Ken Burns's television documentaries, *Baseball* and *Lewis and Clark*.

Not only does Gorman count Burns and Garrison Keillor among his fans, he has also forged friendships with Paul Fees '76 A.M., '82 Ph.D., the senior curator at the Buffalo Bill Historical Center in Cody, Wyoming. ("He escorts me through their vaults," says a grateful Gorman.)

Gorman splits his time between a 41,000-acre ranch in Wyoming, where he is involved in re-creating the cattle drives of the 1800s, and a 200-year-old farmhouse in New Hampshire. "My lifestyle is not for everyone," he says, "but it's really what I've always wanted to do."

Although Gorman is busy performing around the world, he always has time to give an impromptu history lesson. "Did you know that much of cowboy lingo is derived from Spanish?" he asks, the excitement rising in his voice. "Like 'buckaroo' is from the Spanish word for cowboy, *vaquero*. This is fascinating stuff!" — *Torri Still*

02906, (617) 373-3439; **Mark Drury**, co-president, 38 Bonad Rd., Arlington, Mass. 02174, (617) 641-1957 or (781) 890-0018, mardrury@tiac.net; **Nancy Lewis Nichols** and **Allyson Davis Hicks**, co-secretaries; **John L. Sherry** and **Janie Weinberg**, co-treasurers; **Josh Fidler** and **Genine Macks Fidler**, annual giving coordinators; **Debbie Chick**, **Gerry Massa**, and **John Bouda**, events coordinators; **Cheryl Lopes** and **Cindy Flowers**, program chairs; and **Mark Hauser**, Web master.

Rodney L. Lofton has been appointed leader of the advanced international space station engineering and technology development office at NASA's Johnson Space Center. He is responsible for the development and execution of station risk-mitigation experiments performed on the Russian Mir space station. Rodney can be reached at 3914 Quiet Knoll Ct., Houston 77059.

Matthew R. Mock, Berkeley, Calif., is director of family, youth, and children's services and systemwide multicultural-services coordinator for the city of Berkeley's Mental Health Division. His program received a Family Therapy Network: Innovations in Training award this year.

Randall J. Sunshine works for the law

firm of Lmer, Yankelevitz, Sunshine, Weinhart, Riley & Regenstreif in Santa Monica, Calif.

1978 20th Reunion

Make your plans now to return to campus for our 20th reunion on the weekend of May 22-25. Save the dates for gala times, renewed friendships, and joyful reminiscing. Please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive a fall mailing.

Vivian Comer and her sons, Owen, 9, and Ellis, 6, have moved to England, where Vivian is class one teacher at the Michael House Rudolf Steiner School. (She will move up with the class until they graduate from eighth grade in 2005.) Owen is in third grade, and Ellis is in kindergarten. In 1993, Vivian left the FDIC legal division, where she had headed the bankruptcy section since 1985. She would love to hear from friends living or traveling in England. She can be reached at 21 Lee Ln., Langley, Heanor, Derbyshire DE75 7HN, U.K.; (01773) 714807.

Abby J. Cohen and her husband, Jeff Sandler (University of Texas), "are thrilled to announce the long-awaited arrival of Jesse

Sage, on Sept. 26." He joins his big sister, Maya, who is in first grade. Abby left the Child Care Law Center of San Francisco in May, after working on a range of child-care legal issues for more than fourteen years as managing attorney (seven of which she also spent as executive director). "I'm now working on my own as a child care law and policy consultant," Abby writes, "and I recently completed a project focused on improving the quality of child care offered under welfare reform." Jeff, who maintains a private psychiatry practice in San Francisco, finished his analytic training last year. "We are looking forward to attending the reunion and hope our friends will try to come. I keep reading about all of Providence's changes and am eager to see for myself." Abby can be reached at abbyccm@aol.com.

Jeffrey G. Freudberg and Suzanne Oesterreicher announce the birth of Jeremy and Rose Freudberg on Jan. 10, 1997. They can be reached at 102 Clark St., Newton Center, Mass. 02159.

David Hahn, a composer, completed *Zoological Bagatelles*, a work for mandolin and guitar. It premiered in Nashville in November at the National Convention of Classical Mandolinists and is scheduled to be published by

Plucked String Editions. David can be reached at 10027 31st Ave., NE, Seattle 98125.

Robert E. Feldman has been appointed executive secretary of the FDIC. Robert, a seventeen-year FDIC veteran, had been deputy executive secretary since May 1988. He lives in Annandale, Va., with his wife, Peggy Jo, and their two daughters, Amy and Laurie.

Don Share has been named contributing editor of *Partisan Review*. His translation of the selected poems of Miguel Hernandez, *I Have Lots of Heart* (Bloodaxe Books), was published in June. In the upcoming year, he will have two more books published: *Seneca in English* and *Lorca in English*, both from Penguin. He would love to hear from Yash. Don can be reached at sharedon@juno.com.

IN THE NEWS

A PICTURE'S WORTH: *Still I Rise: A Cartoon History of African Americans*, by **Roland Owen Laird Jr.** '82 and his wife, Taneshia Nash Laird, was featured as a "Book of the Month" on W.W. Norton's Web site, www.wwnorton.com. The Lairds "pull no punches as they confront the betrayals and murderous deprivations faced by black people in both the North and South," Norton's reviewer said. The couple has started their own business, Posro Media, in Edison, New Jersey.

1979

Neil and Beth Evans Mufson announce the arrival of Charles Jae Jung Mufson from Seoul, South Korea, on Aug. 7. Charlie was born on March 8, 1997. He joins big sister Amelia, 2½. The family lives in Easton, Md., where Neil is headmaster of the Country School.

1980

Eric R. Albert is still constructing crossword puzzles for a living. He can be reached at 14 Hancock St., Auburndale, Mass. 02166.

Andrea Estepa co-edited *Starting with I* (Persea Books). The book, which includes a foreword by **Edwidge Danticat** '93 M.F.A., is a collection of teenagers' personal essays about such issues as violence, racism, and parenting.

1981

John E. Bauman and his wife, Jill, announce the birth of their first child, Isabelle Anthony. "Her middle name is the family name of my mother, **Adele Anthony** '49. It also belonged to my grandfather, **Elijah Anthony** '18," John

writes. "I continue to work as a literary agent in the entertainment industry at the Gersh Agency in Beverly Hills, and in that capacity am in touch with many illustrious Brown grads. I am always open to meeting fellow alums who are looking to break in." John can be reached at 9367 Airdrome St., Los Angeles 90035.

Scott R. Dumont joined General Investment & Development Co. (GID) in Boston as senior vice president for residential operations. He has operating responsibility for GID's forty-five residential properties in sixteen states. Previously, Scott was president of Chatham Management, a Boston-based real estate management company.

Anita E. Flax and Charles A. Moore III announce the birth of their fourth child and second daughter, Rachel Hope Moore, on Nov. 4, 1996. Their other children are Sara, 5, Spencer, 4, and Carson, 2. Anita can be reached at 40 Glen Ave., Cranston, R.I. 02905.

Victoria Kaprielian is still living happily in Durham, N.C. She is director of predoctoral education and faculty development for the Department of Community and Family Medicine at Duke Medical Center. Victoria writes: "In my all-too-limited spare time I take care of my two feline 'children' and my wonderful house in the woods. Plenty of room for old friends visiting the Triangle." She can be reached at 7106 Calais Dr., Durham 27712.

Tom Kong and Gloria Lau were married on Oct. 5 in San Francisco. **Peter Anderson**, who sent this note, was best man. **Eli Avila** '86 M.D., **George Kong**, **Rolf von Widenfelt** '83, and **Amy Costa Migdal** '87 scaled the hilly San Francisco terrain to the church and, following the pronouncement of "husband and wife," were treated to a traditional eight-course Chinese banquet. Congratulations and words of wisdom can be sent to Tom and Gloria at tkong@c-cube.com.

Kevin Lovitt (see **David Given** '75).

Marty Nemzow has written several new books, including *ISDN Sourcebook*, and two Internet thrillers: *Building Cyberstore* and *Web Video Complete*. He lives in Miami Beach and can be reached at man@smokebusters.com.

Pamela C. Scott married Phil Balshi, an Andover classmate. Pam is a partner in the human-resources consulting division of Coopers & Lybrand, and her husband is a creative consultant to Young & Rubicam, the New York-based advertising agency. They live in New York City and can be reached at pscott3582@aol.com.

Irene Sinrich Sudac and Mark Sudac (Boston University '84) announce the birth of Helene Renee on July 20. Helene joins older brother Marcus, who turned 3 in December. Irene writes: "I am back to work full-time and continue my involvement with Brown as treasurer of the BAA." She can be reached at 297 Stamford Ave., Stamford, Conn. 06902; irene.sudac@us.pna.philips.com.

David E. Torrence writes: "I'm happily divorced and teaching social studies in East Cleveland (Ohio) city schools. I'm also coach-

ing women's basketball, which is surprisingly fun. I would love to hear from any of the old gang from the classes of 1978 through 1984, or any of my former 'slaves' from the 'College Hell' Travel days." David can be reached at 2622 E. 130th St., Cleveland 44120; detorrence@aol.com.

1982

The newly elected class officers include **Eric Moscahlaidis**, president, 4700 Northern Blvd., Long Island City, N.Y. 11101; (718) 729-9000.

Roger Baumgarten and **Barrett Sheridan** announce the birth of Thomas Wright Baumgarten on Sept. 11. Alex, 2½, is thrilled to be the big brother in the house. Barrett took a leave from her job as assistant consumer advocate in the Pennsylvania Attorney General's Office, but she had planned to return by the end of 1997. Roger continues as press secretary for the Pennsylvania Department of Corrections. They can be reached at 3812 Chippenham Rd., Mechanicsburg, Pa. 17055; rogerbaum@aol.com.

Sharlene W. Graham Lassiter writes: "This year has been very good to me and my children Lindsey, 4, and Ellery, 2. I was promoted to full professor of law and awarded tenure at Salmon P. Chase College of Law, Northern Kentucky University. Everything looks better when you have the job security tenure provides." Sharlene can be reached at lassiters@nku.edu.

IN THE NEWS

INN-ROADS: The *Wall Street Journal* profiled **Barry S. Sternlicht** '82 and his "rise from business school to hotel mogul in just a decade." In September, Sternlicht's Starwood Lodging Trust acquired Westin Hotels and Resorts, cementing his position as "one of the nation's most prolific hotel buyers." By November he was making headlines with a blockbuster \$13.7 billion friendly takeover of the ITT Corporation, whose Sheraton Hotels and Caesar's World casinos were also sought by Hilton Hotels.

James K. Sams was elected partner at KPMG Peat Marwick. James, who joined the firm in 1993, works in the Washington national tax practice, international services area, at KPMG's Washington, D.C., office. He lives in Chevy Chase, Md., with his wife, Lisa, and their children, Claire Najla and James Khalil.

Sharon Cornu Toney and her husband, Mark, moved to Oakland, Calif., in 1995 with Isaiah, 7, and Benjamin, 5. Mark is organizing while working on a Ph.D. at Berkeley. Sharon

does political organizing with labor unions. "We'd love to hear from friends – especially those who aren't 'the B.A.M. type' – in the Bay Area," Sharon writes. She can be reached at 3514 California St., Oakland 94619; cornu@pacbell.net.

John M. Townes married Helen Kirschner (Mount Holyoke '89) in Portland, Oreg., last May. After a three-week honeymoon to Italy, they relocated to Nashville, Tenn., where they are both working for Vanderbilt University. John is completing a one-year clinical fellowship in infectious diseases and reports that, in their little spare time, he and his wife spend time hiking and canyoning with Phineas (a labrador) and Poppy (a whippet).

K.j.a. Wishnia published *23 Shades of Black* (Imaginary Press). He teaches writing at Queens College and SUNY-Stony Brook.

1983 **15**th Reunion

Save the dates May 22–25! Our 15th reunion is fast approaching, and your committee has put some great plans in place. Come back and share the weekend with old and new friends. Come see the Providence you have been reading about in the *New York Times*. Watch your mail for reunion news. If you did not

receive your fall mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Dexter E. Arrington practices obstetrics and gynecology in Chicago at the Southwest Center for Women's Health. He can be reached at 416 E. North Water St., Chicago 60611; dextdext@aol.com.

Jonathan M. Gutoff joined Roger Williams University School of Law, Bristol, R.I., as an assistant professor of law. His areas of expertise are federal, jurisdiction, remedies, and admiralty. For the past two years Jonathan taught at Tulane University Law School.

Laura Haynes and her husband, Robert Collector, announce the birth of Graham Wiley Collector on Sept. 8. Graham joins brother John, 6, and sister Lizzie, 10. Friends can reach Laura at 660 Oak Springs Ln., Montecito, Calif. 93108; (805) 969-5468.

Carl Spitzer is taking a six-month sabbatical from his emergency-medicine practice in San Francisco to contemplate a career in the environmental field. "My wife, Karen Goldberg, our sixteen-month-old daughter, Zoe, and I will be sailing the eastern Caribbean on our catamaran, *Blue Moon*, leaving Tortola, BVI, in early December," Carl writes. He would love to hear from friends via e-mail at cspitzer@sirius.com.

1984

Our reunion is only two years away. Please contact **Darcy Travlos** with your news so we can pull together ideas, suggestions, and volunteers for our 15th. Darcy has moved to Paris with her husband, Chad, after spending a grueling summer at Middlebury College attempting to gain some language skills. They live right by the Eiffel Tower and welcome visitors. Darcy can be reached at 1, rue du Capitaine Scott, 75015 Paris, France; (33)1-45-66-48-97; darcage@aol.com.

Fred Brodie and Donna Van Alst adopted Rafael Irwin Brodie in Guatemala last June. Rafael was born Oct. 26, 1996, and "is a happy little guy – energetic and quite active," Fred reports. Donna received her M.S.W. from the Rutgers School of Social Work in May. Fred is a litigation partner at Winthrop Stimson Putnam & Roberts in New York City. They can be reached at dvanalst@aol.com (home); 2108727@mcimail.com (work).

Sue Gulliver Carlson lives in Greenwich, Conn., with her husband, Peter, and two children; Scott, 2½, and Porter, born in December 1996. Sue is enjoying motherhood, watching Scott learn left from right, and experiencing Porter's first year. Sue would love to hear from classmates and can be reached at 9 Pilot Rock Ln., Riverside, Conn. 06878, (203) 637-9141.

Kirsten Duckett writes: "I have finally moved to Asia. I am now living and working just south of Seoul, South Korea, and I expect to be here for at least two years. I teach English at Samsung's HR Development Center, which provides beautiful surroundings and an intense professional challenge. I am very happy to be working full-time after so many years of under-employment in Europe. My husband is now taking a turn at being the supportive rather than the supporting spouse. I welcome contact with old friends. By the way, if any of you are interested in where I am, just look at the cover of the April '96 *B.A.M.* That is a picture of the bedroom community where I now live!" Kirsten can be reached c/o Samsung HRDC, 12-21 Kasil-Ri, Pokok-Myun, Yongin City, Kyongki-Do, South Korea 449-810; kduckett@signia.shrdc.com

Kevin Gaynor is a public defender in Old Town Alexandria, Va. He was married in 1992 to Barb, whom he met in law school. They live with their dog, Maddie, and two cats, Calvin and Hobbes. Kevin can be reached at Kevgaynor@aol.com.

Rodanthe Nichols Hanrahan has been living in Asia for several years, the last two near Beijing. She previously lived in Hong Kong, where she returned this fall with her husband, Paul; daughter, Kaley, 4; and newborn son, Chris. Rodanthe reports that life in Beijing is "a little slower-paced" than life in Hong Kong and that "the locals are very interesting and friendly and the expats a hearty bunch. Paul and I both learned to speak conversational Mandarin, and it's really a hoot to hear us talk." Rodanthe can be reached at hanrahan@uol.cn.net.

C L A S S I F I E D S

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PERSONALS

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IF YOU ARE A PROFESSIONAL, SECURE MAN, between the ages of 47–60 who loves life and can laugh at yourself, I would like to meet you. I am upper 40's with a Ph.D., slender, shapely, and sultry, with a big heart and zest for life. Reply to *B.A.M. Personals*, Providence, R.I. 02912.

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CULEBRA ISLAND. Halfway between Puerto Rico and St. Thomas. Spectacular hilltop 5-acre location. House – 2 bedrooms; or cottage with 1 bedroom. Private beach. O'Day 19 sailboat can be included. Bill White, Box 790, Franconia, N.H. 03580. (603) 823-5252 or (787) 742-0042.

FAMILY GATHERING. Newly restored National Register house on 32 acres overlooking Narragansett Bay, R.I. Sleeps 20, 11 bedrooms, 7.5 baths, 2 kitchens, 2 laundries. Private tennis court and beach. Near Newport and transportation. Available two weeks in summer. (203) 259-2916.

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PROVENCE. Charming 4-bedroom, 2-bath village house. Fireplace, antiques, terrace, garden. Small wine town near Avignon. (415) 536-2656.

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Easing the Transition

Helping women inmates re-enter the real world

Judith Fox estimates that roughly 90 percent of the women who enter Rhode Island's Adult Correctional Institution in Cranston have an underlying drug addiction or mental health issue. "If these women have any chance of succeeding when they are released from prison," she says, "it's not going to happen overnight." What they need, she says, is a middle ground to help them change years of negative behavior patterns.

As coordinator of a prison program that matched inmates with volunteer mentors, Fox realized that female inmates' needs were different from those of their male counterparts. This was especially true for transition issues. So Fox and her colleagues decided to develop a new program that would focus solely on the transitional needs of female prisoners.

The two-year-old Women in Transition program she helped establish addresses issues that affect women disproportionately, such as intermediate housing, drug addiction, mental illness, parenting, and job counseling. "Women in Transition tries to bridge the gaps between pre-existing com-



munity services," she says. "There just aren't a sufficient number to meet these women's needs." According to Fox, because women tend to commit nonviolent crimes, their sentences are relatively short, so they move in and out of prison quickly. "Also," she adds, "men more frequently have a home to return to after being released, while women have to establish their own homes right away."

Although the primary purpose of Women in Transition is to help the female prison population, an additional mission is community education. "So many of these women have suffered abuse and need emotional support," Fox says, "but most people have only a stereotypical image of a female prisoner based on what they've seen on TV. It's this image that we're trying to change."
— *Torri Still*

Scott Harris has been living in Luxembourg for two years, working as director of finance for AlliedSignal Catalysts just over the border in Florange, France. He and his wife, Gigi, have two daughters: Katie, 4½, who is finishing her first year at the American School of Luxembourg, and Julie, 2. Gigi is active at the school and with the women's club of Luxembourg. They recently visited **Erik Holm-Olsen** and his wife, Anne, in Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania, where Erik works for USIA. Scott can be reached at sgkinok@aol.com.

Susan S. Klawans was promoted to project executive in Gilbane Construction Co.'s Boston office. She began her construction career in 1984, when she joined Gilbane as

management trainee, and has since been an assistant engineer, superintendent, and project engineer.

Ken McGraw became a new father when Alexandra Lindsey was born July 29. He reports that he, Lisa, and Alexandra are all doing great.

Elizabeth Wolfe Morrison and **Sean Morrison** '86 announce the birth of Corey Adam on May 2. He joins Kyle, 4. Elizabeth is an associate professor of management and organizational behavior at New York University, and Sean is an assistant professor of geriatrics and medicine at the Mount Sinai Medical Center in New York City. They can be reached at (212) 995-0548; emorriso@stern.nyu.edu.

Sheila McCann Morrison has a one-year-old son, Gavin. She has been in Costa Rica for six years and manages Dole's vegetable operations. Sheila writes: "I wear sunscreen every day because my old Brown roommate, **Rose-lynn Epps**, a dermatologist in Washington, D.C., reminds me every time I hear from her." Sheila, her husband, Bob, and Gavin welcome visitors and can be reached at smorriso@dla.co.cr.

Mike Olsen is happy in his new position at Roberston, Stephens & Co. in San Francisco, where he helps develop the convertible-securities department.

Simone Ravicz had a son, Rio, last November. She finished her Ph.D. in clinical psychology and will complete her residency at Cedars Sinai Hospital in July. She plans to work part-time until she takes the oral exam in January. Simone would love to hear from classmates at sjgcd@aol.com or (619) 452-6934.

James M. Slayton writes: "After finishing an M.B.A. at Harvard in June, I have begun my post as director of ambulatory services, Department of Psychiatry, at the Cambridge Public Health Commission. With the support and assistance of the Brown University chaplain, my partner (Phillip Hernandez) and I recently led a successful campaign to persuade the Harvard Board of Ministry to allow same-gender blessing services in Memorial Church. Recently we visited with **Eileen Bruckenthal Roush** and **Edward Flincham** '85. We send a special warm welcome to those from Poland House, Unit 2 (1980-81), and our classmates from West Quad." James can be reached at 90 Forest Hill St., #1, Jamaica Plain, Mass. 02130; jslayton@mba1997.hbs.edu.

Joanne Weil works at a seventy-attorney corporate/securities law firm, Morrison Cohen Singer & Weinstein. Joanne has been very busy the last few years, but she has taken some amazing vacations, such as one to Agadir, Morocco. She has kept in touch with **Robin Husney**, who has two sons. Joanne can be reached at jweil@mcsww.com; (212) 735-8630 (work); (212) 477-0366 (home).

1985

Deborah A. Baumgarten, Atlanta, writes: "I was recently at the wedding of **Gwen Coen** '87 in New York City. **Teri Cohen Alpert**, **Anne-Marie Prabulos** '87, and **Jessica Lieber Smolar** '87 were also in attendance." Friends can reach Deborah at 1961 McIendon Ave., NE, Atlanta 30307; (404) 377-9019; dbaumga@emory.edu.

Valerie Dry-Henich-Hostettler and her husband announce the birth of their son, Morgan, on May 20 in the Commonwealth of Dominica, West Indies. Last year Valerie left the world of fashion and marketing in New York City, where she was advertising director for Polo Ralph Lauren, to live the Caribbean dream. She and her husband own and run the Ruins, a vegetarian and grilled-fish café and cooperative artist space in Roseau, Dominica. Valerie is finally utilizing her urban-studies

degree by directing efforts to revitalize the historic French Quarter of the eighteenth-century capital. Valerie invites anyone passing through to visit. She can be reached at Box 2063, Roseau, Commonwealth of Dominica, West Indies.

Rick Gilmore writes: "Until this year, I thought time kept everything from happening all at once. This spring, I defended my dissertation and earned my Ph.D. in cognitive neuroscience from Carnegie Mellon University. On July 13, my wife, Michelle Katz (Alabama '86), and daughter, Eleanor, 2, welcomed a new baby girl, Deborah Claire Gilmore, into our family. Three weeks later, we moved to State College, Pa., where I am an assistant professor of psychology at Penn State. We welcome friends." Rick can be reached at 1104 Centre Lane, State College 16801; rogilmore@psu.edu.

Suzanne Goldberg and her partner, Paula Ettelbrick, announce the birth of Adam Bernard Goldberg Ettelbrick on March 11. "He's a great smiler and giggler, and he can't wait to start talking," Suzanne writes. After "a very enjoyable maternity leave," Suzanne returned to work as a staff attorney at Lambda Legal Defense and Education Fund in September. She has spent the past six years working on a wide range of challenges to anti-gay discrimination. Suzanne can be reached at sgldef@aol.com.

Jim Johnston and his wife, Pam (University of Kentucky '84), announce the birth of their first child, Leah Kay, on July 23. Jim is an engineering manager at DataBeam, and Pam now works part-time for the same company. They can be reached at 3805 Gillespies Glen, Lexington, Ky. 40514; (606) 223-6369; jjohnston@databeam.com.

Eileen A. Keneck is working at Boston Medical Center (formerly Boston City Hospital) as a pediatric emergency physician. Eileen writes: "My husband, Richard Aubry, and I increased our family by two feet in June. Caroline Ann Aubry joined big brother Matthew." Eileen can be reached at 24 Berkshire Rd., Needham, Mass. 02192.

Jon Rozoff has moved to Chevy Chase, Md., to open and head the Washington, D.C., office of Cornerstone Research, a finance and economics consulting firm. He would be happy to hear from Brown friends in the Washington area and can be reached at home (301) 718-0543 or at work (202) 467-8005.

L. Kady Slavin and Peter O'Halloran announce the birth of a daughter, Summer, on Aug. 24. Summer joins brother Max, 2. The family is happily back in the Atlanta area, where Kady works as a consultant in the retail/consumer-goods industry, and Peter is an artist and full-time dad. Friends can reach them at 1478 Ridge Point Dr., Lawrenceville, Ga. 30043; (770) 237-9882; kslavin@intactix.com.

Jones-Toms, announce the birth of their first child, Michael Carson Toms, on June 26. He was born six days after the couple's tenth wedding anniversary. Steve completed a neurosurgical residency at the Cleveland Clinic in June. He and his expanding family moved to Houston last summer, where Steve is completing a one-year fellowship at M.D. Anderson Cancer Hospital. The family can be reached at 2806 Russett Pl. W., Pearland, Tex. 77584.

David Bernstein was named senior producer of E! Entertainment Television's *Talk Soup*. He received a 1994-95 Daytime Emmy for his work on the show. David can be reached at 10983 Wellworth Ave., #311, Los Angeles, Calif. 90024; dbernstein@eentertainment.com.

1987

The newly elected class officers are **Lisa Baker**, co-president, 84 Garfield Pl., #3, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11215, (718) 499-6107; **Trinita Brown**, co-president, 2916 Stephensen Pl., NW, Washington, D.C. 20015, (202) 244-0646; **Pam Gerrol**, secretary; **Matt Sirovich**, treasurer; **Diana Reeves Tejada**, program chair; and **Bruce Gardner** and **Jill Schlesinger**, fundraising.

Eric Dobson became deputy director of the Alexandria (Va.) Economic Development Partnership in November. He can be reached at edobson@capaccess.org.

Julie Andrews Friend and **Scott Friend** announce the birth of their son, Tynan Harris, on June 10. Julie and Scott went to the wedding of **Thurston Towle** at Thurston's family farm in Freedom, N.H. Scott and **Josh Levy** were members of the wedding party. Julie and Scott can be reached at 171 Reservoir Rd., Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167.

Amy Costa Migdal (see **Tom Kong** '81).

Kirsten J. Robinson writes: "In 1996 my husband, John, and I mixed two cells together and created an entirely new human being. Robin Elizabeth Schectman was born on Christmas Eve, 1996. **Stephanie Grace** was one of her first visitors, and **Evan Fox** '85 was first to bestow her with Brown clothing. Robin looks forward to joining Aaron Tozer-Rich and Alex Potter in the class of '2014. Her e-mail address is jrsjkr@mediaone.net."

Robert Shea and **Lisa Braff Shea** '86 announce the birth of Caleb Daniel on Aug. 23. He joins big brother Noah, 2. They live in Barrington, R.I., and can be reached at lisa_b_shea@brown.edu.

Jay Zaslow '93 M.D. (see **Samantha Rai** '91).

1988 10th Reunion

Save the dates for our 10th reunion, May 22-25. Come back and share the weekend with old friends and new. Contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive the fall mailing.

Michel Bayard (see **David Given** '75).

Kirsten Bloomberg Feldman and **Mark Allen Feldman** announce the birth of Charlotte Jane Feldman, on July 27. Charlotte joins big brother Ethan, 2. "We've become the nuclear family, and we love it," writes Kirsten. The family can be reached at 139 Norwood Ave., Newton, Mass. 02160.

Jane Levine married David Snyder (Yale '88) on May 25. Jane is the daughter of **Gail Caslowitz Levine** '63 and **Bill Levine** '64 and the sister of **Dan** '91. There was a large Brown contingent in attendance at the wedding. The couple lives in Cleveland, where David teaches law at Cleveland-Marshall College of Law and Jane is director at a local gallery. They can be reached at 2355 S. Overlook Rd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44106.

William V. Fogg and his wife, Anna-Karin, announce the birth of Charles Sanford on Nov. 25, 1996. Will can be reached at 135 E. 94th St., New York City 10128; nylawboy@aol.com.

Dave Morris has moved back to New York City to do strategy consulting work for Silicon Valley Internet Partners. He plans to move to San Francisco with the company in about a year. He would love to hear from friends at 124 W. 60 St., #26N, New York City; (212) 489-2034; 10023dave@unforgettable.com.

Jennie Niles, a master's student at Yale's School of Management, was one of three students to intern in Connecticut's Department of Education and Office of Policy and Management this summer. She worked for the state's commissioner of education in the charter-school program office. Prior to attending graduate school, Jennie directed service-learning programs, developed student-leadership curricula, and taught science at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., and the Harvard-Westlake School in Los Angeles.

Everett Petronio and **Ann Nealon Petronio** '89 announce the arrival of their second child, Christopher Everett, on April 28. To make room for their expanding family, they have moved to 32 Longview Dr., Cranston, R.I. 02920. Everett is practicing law, concentrating primarily in the commercial area, while Ann is a promotions specialist at the *Providence Journal*. They are wondering what became of K.O.H. '89, and they would love to hear from her or any other friends at their new address, or at loeap@aol.com.

Joseph G. Petrosinelli and his wife, Kara (Virginia '89), announce the birth of their first child, Michael Joseph, on June 19. Joe is an attorney at Williams & Connolly, a litigation firm in Washington, D.C. He and his family can be reached at 717 Putnam Pl., Alexandria, Va. 22302.

Nancy Bach Roberts married Bruce Roberts (Harvard '86; Harvard Law '89) on June 8. Brown alums in attendance included the bride's father, **Gil Bach** '52; her sister, **Amy Bach** '90, who was maid of honor; and bridesmaids **Sara Benenson Goldberg** '88, **Jaquie Wasser Trachtenberg** '88, and **Cristina Fortenbaugh Hemany** '87. Nancy writes: "We had a blast at our wedding and a

1986

Steve Toms '89 M.D. and his wife, Helen

great time traveling to the Seychelles Islands on our honeymoon. I'm enjoying being settled in our apartment and working in the cultural-affairs department at Chase Manhattan Bank. I'm also finding time to do lots of singing. I'd love to hear from anyone at nancy.bach@chase.com."

Gordon Sayre married Marsha Ginsberg (Cornell '88) on June 22 at Black Butte Ranch, Ore. **Mary Burke** and **Lowell Bowditch** '89 A.M., '92 Ph.D. attended. The couple lives in Eugene, Ore., where Gordon teaches English at the University of Oregon and Marsha teaches upper-school English at the Oak Hill School. Gordon can be reached at gsayre@oregon.uoregon.edu.

Emil Shieh is an ophthalmologist practicing in the San Francisco Bay Area. He got married in July and honeymooned in Greece and Turkey. His wife, Victoria, is pursuing a degree in human-resource management. The couple resides in Marin County and can be reached at 1490 S. Novato Blvd., #13, Novato, Calif. 94947; emilshieh@menlo.po.com.

Gregory W. Sullivan, Alexandria, Va., has returned to Washington, D.C., for a domestic assignment with the Department of State. Gregg spent two years in Egypt and two years in South Africa. A miserable letter writer, Gregg would love to hear from any of the Point Crew and the Glasgow Gang who are still talking to him. He can be reached at (703) 960-5801; egfa@aol.com.

Claudia Nenno Trombly '92 M.D. married Michael Trombly on May 3 in Wellesley, Mass. Bridesmaids included Claudia's sister, **Nancy Nenno** '87 Ph.D., and **Debbie Benoit Harris** '90 M.D. Claudia finished her residency in family medicine at Memorial Hospital of Rhode Island in 1995. She now works for a nonprofit organization called HOPE worldwide New England, serving as medical director for a mobile medical clinic for abused children, homeless women and children, and incarcerated adolescent girls. She can be reached at 378 Broadway, #2, Malden, Mass. 02148.

Kirk E. Watson married Sharon S. Lee (Michigan '89, M.D. '92) in Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan, on May 18, 1996. They live in Santa Monica, Calif. Kirk is an attorney and practices civil litigation, and Sharon is a staff physician with the UCLA Neuropsychiatric Institute. Kirk can be reached at kwatson@girardikeese.com.

1989

Christine Alfano and **Christian Smith** have welcomed a potential Brown alum into their house and hearts. Miranda Rose Alfano-Smith was born on Aug. 15. Although she doesn't have her dad's red hair, she does have his smile. Crissy is an assistant professor at the University of Colorado at Denver, and Smitty is a rocket scientist. They can be reached at 4610 Greenbriar Ct., Boulder, Colo. 80303; calfano@carbon.cudenver.edu; BoulderCSA@aol.com.

Bruce Chorpita and **Catherine Sustana**

'90 finished graduate school (finally!), earning Ph.D.s from the state university at Albany in August. They have moved to Honolulu, where Bruce is an assistant professor of clinical psychology and director of the Child Stress and Anxiety Clinic at the University of Hawaii. Catherine is an assistant professor of English at Hawaii Pacific University. They are amazed at their new surroundings and are still trying to figure out how they got so lucky. They can be reached at chorpita@hawaii.edu.

Marc Edelstein and his coauthor, Julian Cohen, have been published on the Internet. The URL for "The E-C Tether: A Proposal for Rapid Interstellar Communication" on the Penn State Science Consortium homepage is <http://www.personal.psu.edu/dept/scifi/science/index.html>. Marc can be reached at edemar@cordis-corp-us.e-mail.com.

Marci Hecker Fox and David Fox announce the birth of their daughter, Laurel Elizabeth, on July 16. The Fox family lives in Chicago, where Marci is a survey director at the National Opinion Research Corporation (NORC) and David is a fellow in vascular surgery at Loyola University. They can be reached at foxmh@aol.com.

IN THE NEWS

CLOSING THE GAP: In a column in *Integrated System Design's* September issue, Silicon Valley-based computer whiz **Henry Chang** '89 recalled building his first electronic system – a hard-disk controller – in a Brown course, Engineering 164, Design of Computing Systems. Chang's article focused on the elimination of gaps "between design ability and design potential" in the virtual chip.

Michael Goldstein practices environmental law with the firm of Gunster Yoakley in south Florida. He serves as chair of the Dade County Brownfields Task Force, a group of stakeholders developing incentives to promote environmental restoration and economic development in the urban core. He has also recently completed terms on the city of Miami's zoning board and historic and environmental preservation board and was elected to the Coconut Grove village council. He welcomes old friends at the Floridian, 650 West Ave., #2406, Miami Beach 33139; (305) 962-7669; mgoldstein@gunster.com.

Mark J. Guasp received an M.B.A. from Duke University's Fuqua School of Business. He now works for McNeil Consumer Products Co. in the Philadelphia area as an assistant product director. "I have kept in touch with **Darryl Heggans** and **Darlene R. Currie** '87," Mark writes. He can be reached at 30 Ramsgate Court, Blue Bell, Pa. 19422; mjguasp@aol.com.

Genevieve Kelly was appointed assistant general counsel-Europe for ITT Sheraton Corp. She can be reached at Ave. de la Raquette, 7; 1150 Brussels, Belgium; genkelly@compuserve.com.

Alex May married Christopher Drew (Dartmouth '89) in Newport, R.I., in June 1996. Many Brown alumni from the classes of '88 and '89 attended the ceremony. Alex writes: "I have been living in New York and working as a management consultant for the last few years. My husband and I will be moving to Dallas by the end of the year." Alex can be reached at almay@dtus.com.

Matthew S. Merrick married Susan Gawlick (from Buffalo, N.Y.) on November 22 in Chicago. "Susan and I met two years ago while I was getting my M.B.A. from Harvard Business School. We hope to be in Chicago for a long time. Susan recently began teaching at Lake Forest High School north of the city." Matthew can be reached at 1538 West George St., #1, Chicago 60657; mmerrick@currentassets.com.

David Nassau bought a house in San Ramon, Calif., with his wife, Millie, and their 2-year-old son, Jacob. David is working as a senior programmer/writer for MDL Information Systems in San Leandro, Calif., and would like to hear from old friends at davidn@mdli.com.

Stina Wedlock (see **Eldon D. Wedlock Jr.** '64).

1990

Jon Birger and **Laura Grossfield Birger** both changed jobs. Jon is covering Wall Street as a reporter for Crain's *New York Business*, while Laura has left private practice and is an assistant U.S. attorney in Manhattan. Jon would love to hear from classmates working as investment bankers or money managers. He can be reached at jbirger@crain.com.

Jennifer Lumelleau Caraballo and **Victor Caraballo** '88, '91 M.D. announce the arrival of Benjamin Victor on July 2. They are living in Philadelphia, where Victor is an emergency-medicine physician at the University of Pennsylvania and Jennifer is an attorney for the city. They would love to hear from anyone in the area.

Jon Davis married Kim Chabot (Harvard '90, Virginia M.A. '95) on May 31 in Andrews Hall. The wedding party included **Dan Davis** '87, **Marie Edesess**, **Bill Kelly**, and **Mike Walton** '91. **Lisa Fagin Davis** '87 sang during the ceremony. **Dave Bruno** was a reader, and **Zoe Davis** (Dan and Lisa's daughter) was the flower girl. Jon is a lawyer at Wilmer, Cutler & Pickering in Washington, D.C., and can be reached at 3723 W St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20007; (202) 965-6903; jdavis@wilmer.com.

Randy Faigin and **Ken David**, Atlanta, announce the birth of their son, Adam Leo David on July 31. The excited family includes grandmother **Barbara Chernell Faigin** '63

and uncle **Andrew David '92**.

Samantha Garbus was elected vice president, property management, at W.P. Carey & Co. Her responsibilities include lease compliance, the restructuring of lease agreements, and the refinancing of mortgage loans. Samantha, who received an M.B.A. from New York University's Stern School of Business, joined the firm in 1992 as an associate.

Elise (Bisi) Burden Hoblitzelle, Watertown, Mass., writes: "How quickly life changes! On July 4th I gave birth to a healthy baby boy, Oliver Andrew Hoblitzelle. He surprised my husband and me by arriving ten days early. Motherhood is wonderful and challenging. I would love to hear from other folks in the Boston area at bisihob@aol.com."

IN THE NEWS

FIREWORKS: **Lisa Loeb '90** told *Billboard Magazine* in October that the songs on her new album, *Firecracker* (Geffen Records), focus on relationships "both fictional and real, some poetic, some straightforward." The album's first single, "I Do," is steadily climbing *Billboard's* Hot Singles chart.

Torri Connell Horovitz writes: "Alex, Daniel, and I have returned to New England from northern California. We are living about thirty miles outside of Boston." The family can be reached at 407 Great Rd., #10, Acton, Mass. 01720; (978) 264-3176; alextorri@aol.com.

Ann Lightcap married Paul Bruno on June 15 in Latrobe, Pa. **David Bruno**, the groom's brother, served as best man. Ann is a college counselor and English teacher at Lake Forest Academy, and Paul is working toward his Ph.D. in philosophy from Boston College. They can be reached at 1500 W. Kennedy Rd., Lake Forest, Ill. 60045; alightca@lfa.lfc.edu.

Gregson Pigott '94 M.D. and **Magali Parisien Pigott '89** (Boston University '95 M.D.), who were married in June 1994, announce the birth of Jasmine Michele on Aug. 31. Greg completed his residency in internal medicine and is an attending physician at Youville Hospital in Cambridge, Mass. Magali is in the third year of her internal-medicine residency at Cambridge Hospital. They may be reached at 66 California St., Watertown, Mass. 02172; Greg at glpiggott@pol.net; Magali at mmppigot@massmed.org.

Kim Wright writes: "After a seven-year stint in the San Francisco Bay Area as a social worker, I've attempted a triumphant return to the Big Apple. I'm eagerly awaiting news from friends in the classes of '87 to '93. As I'm subletting from classmate **Jaykumar Menon**, it feels like old times." Kim can be reached at 189 Claremont Ave., #52, New York City 10027; (212) 749-8870.

1991

Allison Baird married Stewart Lewack on Oct. 4 in Little Compton, R.I. Allison works in the fixed-income research division of Reuters as a manager for the emerging markets group, while Stewart is an account executive for Jafoni & Collins Inc., an investor relations firm based in New York City.

Ken Bartholomew and Sandy Steen Bartholomew (RISD '92) announce the birth of a son, Alexander, on Sept. 5. They live in Warner, N.H., where Sandy is an artist and owns a rubber stamp company. Ken is an attorney with Rath Young & Pignatelli in Concord, N.H. Ken can be reached at 57 Kearsarge Mountain Rd., #2, Warner 03278; kcb@rathlaw.com.

Colin Credle worked at Project HOPE for three years, delivering medicine and humanitarian aid to war zones and ecological disaster areas in the former Soviet Union. Afterward, he helped start an international steel-trading firm in Moscow. After working for the same firm in Kiev, Ukraine, he went to Nagano, Japan, home of the 1998 winter Olympics, where he worked for *Sports Illustrated*. Homesick, he returned to New England to find a job. He can be reached at 7 Rockland St., Nashua, N.H. 03060.

Jane (Jenny) Driver graduated from the University of Pittsburgh Medical School with honors in May. She was awarded a scholarship for her research and work in promoting problem-based learning in the medical school curriculum. In addition, the student body voted her the recipient of the Jamie Sheehan/Laird Cheke Memorial Prize as the medical student best exemplifying a physician who recognizes the patient as human. Jane also initiated and organized a ceremony in which twenty of the graduates chose to take the revised Hippocratic Oath, which affirms the dignity of life and a physician's decision to refrain from performing an abortion. Jane is currently a resident in medicine at Beth Israel/Deaconess Hospital in Boston.

Kelley Katzner Ellman and Jeffrey Ellman (Harvard Law '91) were married on Aug. 3 in Sylvania, Ohio. The wedding party included **Jody Katzner '86**, **Adam Spector '90**, and **Christine Shin Yin**. The Ellmans reside in Columbus, Ohio, and can be reached at kellman@earthlink.net.

Jared Poppel has been working at World Research Group in New York since June. He is producing senior-level business conferences on such diverse topics as push technology, mining in Latin America, and the development of corporate virtual communities. He is hard at work, along with **Ted Martin '60**, **Jon Huyck '91**, **Thano Chaltas '87**, **Dwight Carlson '90**, **Liam Murphy '85** and **Skip Danforth '52**, at putting together the 50th anniversary reunion for the Jabberwocks in 1999. He'd love to hear from friends and Jabberwock alumni alike at 38 Range Dr., Merrick, N.Y. 11566; (516) 867-3845; jaredpoppel@worldnet.att.net.

Claudia Radel writes: "I have returned to the United States after working for several years in Colombia and have started a doctoral program in geography at Clark University. **Michael Torrens '90** will be joining me in Worcester in January, and we look forward to hearing from old friends, especially those in the New England area." Claudia can be reached at the Graduate School of Geography, Clark University, 950 Main St., Worcester, Mass. 01610; claudia@radel.com.

Samantha Rai married **Jay Zaslow '87**, '93 M.D. in October 1996. Jay, a family physician, is on the clinical faculty in the Department of Family and Community Medicine at UC San Francisco. Samantha graduated from medical school in May and is a resident in family practice. They can be reached at 2181 Blucher Valley Rd., Sebastopol, Calif. 95472; (707) 829-7889; razai@ix.netcom.com. (The phone number published in the September/October B.A.M. was incorrect.)

Julie Ann Randall moved to Reggio Emilia, Italy, in July 1996 to take a position at Nike Italy, where she is a sales analyst. She ran her first marathon in Florence, Italy, in December 1996 and competed in the Gran Fondo (a 130-km bicycle race) of Reggio Emilia in June 1997. "I have just returned from a fabulous vacation in the States, where I attended the wedding of **Lisa Langhaug '89** and Robin Wignore," Julie writes. "The best woman was Lisa's sister, **Kathy Langhaug Letellier**, and best man was **Larry Letellier '89**. Lisa and Robin live in Harare, Zimbabwe, where they can be reached at fox@harare.iafrica.com." Julie can be reached at Via Bisi 1/3, 42100 Reggio Emilia (RE), Italy; 011/39/522/920539; julieann@comune.re.it.

Raj R. Singh writes: "In June, **Richard Halstead** married Lulie Howard at St. Barnabas Church in London. The couple jetted off to the Caribbean and Disney World for their honeymoon. On July 12, **Briel Schwartz** married John Schmitz (Boston University '91) at Valley Church on San Juan Island, Washington. The bridal party included **Jennifer Fries Singh**, **Jaimie Shapiro '92**, **Sarah Francis Holmes**, and **Allison Karmel Thomason**. Briel teaches at the University Child Development School in Seattle, while John is a teacher and an artist. The couple honeymooned on the Iberian Peninsula." Raj and his wife, **Jennifer Fries Singh**, are still in Cambridge, Mass., where Raj is working on a Ph.D. in urban studies and planning at MIT and Jen is the director of a battered women's shelter and rape crisis program. They can be reached at (617) 354-0281; rajsingh@mit.edu; or jensingh@aol.com.

Paul Souza is living in Boston and working as an assistant vice president at International Special Risks, an insurance brokerage firm specializing in maritime interests. He can be reached at psjocan@aol.com.

Naomi Suzuki married Gregory Azrak (Virginia '91), the son of **Raymond Azrak '64**, on July 19 at Keystone Resort in Colorado. The couple met at J.P. Morgan in New York

Role Models with Rhythm

A Master of Social Work

Ten months after she graduated, Abby Rosin still did not have a job. "I wanted a job where I could work with at-risk adolescents," she says, "but I didn't have a master's degree in social work." Rather than continue to wait for opportunity to knock, Rosin created an opportunity for herself and for dozens of inner-city girls.

Her involvement in dance and theater had taught Rosin that the arts could be "a source of joy and community." And while working in a prison, she witnessed firsthand the enthusiastic response of female inmates to role models who "valued and treated them like human beings." Drawing from these experiences, Rosin created Groove with Me, a Manhattan-based nonprofit organization that provides free dance classes to underprivileged girls.

In operation for a year now, Groove with Me currently provides forty girls (and an occasional boy) aged seven to fourteen with classes in tap, modern, hip-hop, funk, Brazil-



New York City children (left) experience the joy of dance, thanks to Abby Rosin (above) and her fellow teachers.

ian, folk, and African dance. The program essentially runs at no cost; seven volunteer teachers conduct the classes in space donated by community centers. Starting up a nonprofit is no picnic; Rosin is still struggling to pay for liability insurance and administrative salaries.

The human benefits, however, are tangible. "In three months," Rosin says, "I have seen marked improvement. [The students] are more disciplined, affectionate, and confident. Dance helps quiet kids overcome their shyness."

Rosin and her fellow teachers also take the kids on field trips to the Broadway Dance Center, where they watch professionals audi-

tion for parts. "I love hearing the girls dreaming out loud. They talk about wanting to be in music videos or on Broadway," Rosin says. "They are inspired to do their own choreography for their shows."

In spite of the struggle to find funding, Rosin intends to continue the program and eventually to acquire permanent space for it. "I see how the girls worship the ground their teachers walk on," Rosin explains, "and how they miss them when they're away. These kids don't have a lot of adults whom they adore. So for an hour and a half a day we try to provide total, unconditional love. You don't have to have a master's in social work to be a role model." — *Torri Still*

City, where they both have been working for more than six years. Naomi in fixed-income sales and Greg in futures sales. Many Brown friends were in attendance, including maid of honor **Masami Suzuki** '91 and bridesmaid **Lisa Colasanti Bhimani** '91. Naomi can be reached at 157 E. 57th St., #15B, New York City 10022; suzuki_naomi@jpmorgan.com.

Brian Walch and his wife, Myrna, announce the birth of their first child, Ana-Gabriela, born July 15. Brian can be reached at 2743 Gallows Rd., #202, Vienna, Va. 22180.

1992

The newly elected class officers are: **Stephanie Truesdell**, president, 41 Centennial Dr., #11, Norwood, Mass. 02062, (781) 255-0789, (617) 495-9126, acsstt@ziplink.net; **Troy Centazzo**, co-president, 103 Northfield Circle, Charlottesville, Va. 22901, (804) 975-0911; **Mary**

Elizabeth Grace, secretary; **Dan O'Connell**, treasurer; **Rebecca Thayer Bliss**, annual giving chair; **Deborah List**, **Cindy Cramer**, **Dolly Hernandez**, and **Paisley Denipy**, events coordinators; and **Ken Padilla** and **Marc Harrison**, BAA program chairs/liaisons.

Eliot Fisk works in London for the international law firm Lovell White Durrant. He can be reached at eliot.fisk@lovellwhitedurrant.com.

Catherine Harbour enjoyed seeing '92ers at the reunion in May, but lost all the napkins with e-mail addresses and phone numbers. Please send them to 1104 N. Greensboro St., #9, Carrboro, N.C. 27510; charbour@sph.unc.edu.

Junwoo Lee completed his M.B.A. at Wharton and returned to Seoul to work at Boston Consulting Group's Seoul office. **Royal Park** is an intern/resident at the New York University-affiliated hospital. **Jaeson Kim** is a senior staff member at Oracle Corp.

in San Francisco. **Jason Jaebum Kim** '91 returned to Korea to work in the Asian Equities Division of SBC Warburg after working briefly in Hong Kong. **Chul-Joo Lee** '95 is now in the investment-banking division of Morgan Stanley's Seoul office. **Jim Yang** '91 has joined the investment-banking division of Merrill Lynch's Seoul office. After working at the NHK News Network in Tokyo, **Jaiun Lamont** '91 returned to Seoul to be an anchorwoman at the Arirang Channel Network. **Sangyeup Lee** is an associate at Latham & Watkins in New York. **Sukjin Lim**, after working at a law firm in Manhattan, returned to Seoul to work at Shin & Kim, a Korean law firm. Sukjin can be reached at stevelim@unitel.co.kr. (Sukjin Lim sent in this note.)

Katie Lott married Paul Schnorr at her grandparents' home in Ephraim, Wis., on Aug. 9. Brown friends in attendance included bridesmaid **Rachel Solotaroff**. Katie is completing

an M.A.T. in elementary education, and she and Paul are renovating a 100-year-old Victorian house in Chicago. They can be reached at 3269 W. Wrightwood Ave., Chicago 60647.

Lisa Resnek married Chris Wyett (Harvard '89) on May 25. Lisa is a merchandise coordinator for Hermès, and Chris is a corporate lawyer at Cravath Swine & Moore. They live in Manhattan with their dogs, Maxine and Izzy.

Carlos Solis Jr. is living and working in Japan as an English teacher on the JET (Japanese Exchange and Teaching) Program. Carlos writes: "I'd have to say this is the ultimate minority experience for a variety of reasons, not least of which is being in a foreign country where it sometimes feels like you're on another planet." Carlos can be reached at Riverside Mansion 206, 689 Kimura, Kakogawa-Cho-Shi, Hyogo-Ken, 675 Japan; roguenin@hotmail.com.

Jocelyn Wagner married Jeff Thomas (UCLA '89, UCSF '97 M.D.) at San Francisco's Grace Cathedral on June 14. **Priya Ghumman** was maid of honor, and **Ashley Romaine** '91 was a bridesmaid. Jocelyn and Jeff live in San Francisco, where Jeff is a medical resident at the UCSF Mount Zion hospital, and Jocelyn teaches second grade. They would enjoy hearing from Brown alumni at (415) 469-9630.

1993 **5**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 5th reunion, May 22-25. Come back and share the weekend with old friends and new. Contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947 if you did not receive the fall mailing.

Michael Adams is finishing his final year of study at UMDNJ-New Jersey Medical School. He is planning to do a residency in orthopedic surgery. Michael can be reached at 45 Eder Terr., South Orange, N.J. 07079; madams@umdnj.edu.

Nicole Barber is teaching at Providence Country Day School and coaching women's soccer at Rhode Island College. She would love to hear from former soccer, hockey, or softball teammates.

Andrew Borodach graduated from Harvard Law School in June and moved to New York City to work as an associate in the corporate department of Debevoise & Plimpton. Andrew can be reached at 4 E. 70th St., #7C, New York City 10026.

Gary Breslow completed a year's leave of absence from NYU medical school, which he spent researching developmental and cancer biology. He is finishing his last year at NYU and is applying for residency programs. Gary can be reached at 564 1st Ave., #12-U, New York City 10016; breslg01@popmail.med.nyu.edu.

Marcy Griem Calaway is taking a break from her career in management consulting to spend two years at the University of Chicago getting her M.B.A. Marcy and her husband, Jim '91, are enjoying Chicago and are active

with golf, bridge, and curling. This year Marcy entered the Olympic trials in curling. The couple would love to hear from friends at 420 East Ohio, #15A, Chicago 60611.

Derek Chauvette (see **David Given** '75).

Rachel Collin got a master's in zoology from the University of Washington in 1996 and is working toward a Ph.D. in evolutionary biology at the University of Chicago. "I'll be spending the winter doing fieldwork in Baja," Rachel reports. "Previous fieldwork has taken me to California, Florida, and Jamaica." Rachel can be reached at 5338 S. Harper, #1N, Chicago 60615; rcollin@midway.uchicago.edu.

Erbin Crowell works for Equal Exchange, a fair-trade organization and worker-owned cooperative that supplies coffee to cafés and markets, including Brown's Blue Room.

IN THE NEWS

HOT SUDS: *People* magazine named **Rhonda Ross** '93 one of TV's 40 Most Fascinating People. Ross, the daughter of singer Diana Ross, landed the role of police officer Toni Burrell on *Another World* last March, and by the summer she "was the focus of the soap's hottest story line."

Michael Glascott is living with **Scott Camp** and can be reached at 2244 W. Palmer, Chicago 60647.

Steve Huston writes: "This past summer was an eventful one. I graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary (M.Div.), then I got married in June to Heather Brown (Williams '93). Finally, I started working at Abington Memorial Hospital as a chaplain resident." Steve plans to be at the hospital for a year, while simultaneously completing the ordination process for the Presbyterian Church (USA). Steve can be reached at 1157 Old York Rd., #33, Abington, Pa. 19001.

Elise Joffe and **Alexandra Posen** '95 attended École Jacques Lecoq in Paris after graduating from Brown. They have since formed a mask-dance-theater company in New York called Atlas Mason. The group has been creating and performing for the past year in New York and Toronto. Their current piece, *Homunculus Project*, is playing in New York in November at Theater for a New City. Elise can be reached at 380 E. 10th St., #3A, New York City 10009; (212) 979-1239.

Phyllidia Ku '97 M.D. and **Bill Ruth** '97 M.D. (Villanova '88) were to be married in December. They are living in Portland, Maine, where Phyllidia is in the first year of her internal-medicine residency and Bill is in the first year of his emergency-medicine residency. They would love to hear from friends at 276 Brackett St., #4, Portland 04102; kuphyl@mail.mmc.org.

Greg Rhodes married **Pang Yang** in April 1994. Greg teaches high school math and coaches boys' and girls' water polo. He started an electronic journal for math teachers called the *M@th Projects Journal* (<http://www.mathprojects.com>). "I'll soon be going back for master's in educational technology," Greg writes. Pang is going to Fuller Theological Seminary for her master's in Christian counseling. Pang and Greg can be reached at 1345 Cabrillo Park, #Q2, Santa Ana, Calif. 92701; grhodes@ix.netcom.com.

Rob Rosenthal writes: "After jaunts in the insurance, feature-film, and aerospace industries, I've come back to Boston for my M.B.A. Give me a call if you're in the area." Rob can be reached at P.O. Box 511, Babson College, Babson Park, Mass. 02157; (617) 239-7075; rrosenthal@babson.edu.

Kathy Silverton and John Lucas were married on Aug. 9 in San Francisco. Many Brown alumni were able to join them, including bridesmaid **Susana Baptista**. Kathy and John are having a great time in San Francisco, despite having to wake up at 4 A.M. every day for the East Coast market hours. Friends can reach them at 3425 Scott Street, #1, San Francisco 94123; ksilverton@aol.com.

Susan Smith and **Ryan Walsh** were married on Aug. 14 in Susan's hometown of Waterford, Ireland. The wedding party included classmates **Kathy Sullivan**, **James Slavet**, and **Chad Givens**. Several other alumni attended the ceremony, including Ryan's parents, **Terry** and **Pat Walker Walsh** '65, and his grandmother, **Elisabeth Connie Dowd** '31. Ryan is in his second year of law school at the University of Georgia. Susan finished seventh in the 400-meter hurdles final at the World Championships in Athens, Greece, on Aug. 8. She is currently ranked second in Europe and ninth in the world. The couple lives in Athens, Ga. (Their classmate **Eileen Rocchio**, eileen.rocchio@us.coopers.com, sent in this note.)

Lauren Strachan writes: "Once again I am living behind the Zion Curtain, employed as a workshop coordinator for the Natural History of Genes (<http://raven.unimh.utah.edu>), a science education project housed in the Utah Museum of Natural History. My job involves organizing, producing, and teaching professional-development workshops for teachers on problem-based learning techniques for genetic science. After four years on the East Coast and three on the West Coast (for grad school), I am glad to be back in the land of rose-colored glasses. Please send e-mail or check out our Web site; I'd love to hear from anyone at strachan@raven.unimh.utah.edu."

Daryl Twitchell graduated from the Yale School of Management in May and is working as a senior manager at American Express's strategic-planning and business-development group. Daryl can be reached at 171 E. 89th St., #4A, New York City 10028; daryl.twitchell@aexp.com.

1994

Brian Bernhardt writes: "I finally graduated from Michigan law school in May and, after studying for the bar, went to Israel and Egypt for a month, returning in time to go to Miami over Labor Day for **Ari Glazer's** wedding. Three days in Miami with **Kevin Reed**, **Guy Foulks**, **Landy Cook**, **Alan Shusterman**, **Matt Carvalho**, and **James Kim '95** was a good way to start the rest of my life. I'm now working for a law firm in Atlanta, flying to Detroit once a month to visit my girlfriend (and go to Michigan football games), and generally having a good time." Brian can be reached at 3655 Habersham Rd. N., #243, Atlanta 30305; (404) 816-0844; hbbernhardt@sablav.com.

Jordan Copeland and **Lisa Wolfson** were married Aug. 3 in Tarrytown, N.Y. **Andy Abramowitz '92** and **Leslie Stern '93** were members of the wedding party, and many alumni attended the ceremony. The couple honeymooned in Norway, Denmark, and Sweden. Jordan is attending NYU Law School, and Lisa is a third-grade teacher at P.S. 158 in Manhattan. They can be reached at jordanc@way.com and lisa@way.com.

Geoffrey Donoho married **Linda Tuch '93** on Aug. 3 in Wilmington, Del. The groom's brother, **Christopher Donoho III '91**, was best man. The bride's father is **Arthur F. Tuch '61**, and the parents of the groom are **Christopher '65** and **Joan Hayes Donoho '65**. **Barbara E. Angus '93** and **Judy R. Marblestone '93** served as bridesmaids, and **Darrin M. Bradley**, **Douglas K. Stewart**, and **Atul M. Vaidya** were groomsmen. Many alumni attended the ceremony. The evening ended with a medley of Brown songs sung by a large group, mostly on-key. Geoff and Linda can be reached at 230 Bala Ave., Bala-Cynwyd, Pa. 19004. (Geoff's father, **Christopher '65**, sent in this note.)

Daniel Goldblatt and **Tracy Gillings '96** were married June 30, 1996, and Tracy gave birth to a daughter, Johanna Rebecca, July 1, 1997. Dan is working as a director of personnel and administration at Tricolor Inc., and Tracy is working on her master's in education. They can be reached at 5N Brookside Dr. E., Harriman, N.Y. 10926.

Jeannine M. Lewis married **Leon F. Wyszowski** on July 12. The couple got engaged on the steps of Manning Chapel. **Melissa Blanco-Borelli** served as bridesmaid and **Jae Shin** as best man. Jeannine and Leon can be reached at 29 Black Point Rd., Niantic, Conn. 06357.

Nicholas Miliaras has started a Ph.D. program in biology at Johns Hopkins and can be reached at 15 West 29th St., #2A, Baltimore 21218; (410) 366-9621; nbm1@jhvmhs.hcf.jhu.edu.

Rebekah McKinney writes: "I recently moved within Boston, where I have lived for three years. After graduation I worked for a year as director of a small start-up community organization in Roxbury and as a part-time line cook in a fine restaurant. For just under

two years now, I have been assistant director of development at Greater Boston Legal Services. I see **Erin McCloskey** (back from Costa Rica and Spain), **Mike Nathanson**, **Garth Shaneyfelt**, and **Jamie Biggar '93**, and I would like to hear from other friends at my new address: 473 Mass. Ave., #5, Boston 02118; mckinney@gbls.org."

Jessica Stevens and **Stephen Pollard** were married on June 15 at the Grounds for Sculpture in Princeton, N.J. "The wedding occurred in a beautiful outdoor garden complete with blooming rose bushes and clear, sunny skies," Stephen writes. The wedding party included **Julie Saffer '94**, **Spencer Freedman '94**, and **Christian Mangin**. **Karen Grace '94**, **Emily Whitcomb '94**, **Matt Steele '94**, and **Rob Sambursky '94** served as ushers. Stephen and Jessica can be reached at 135 Charles St., #2F, Boston 02114; polla@sapien.com.

Christine Reins received a master's degree in architecture in December from the University of Michigan. She can be reached at 816 Hill St., #2, Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104; creins@umich.edu.

Robyn Remeika married Abdelillah "Tippo" Lechheb of Rabat, Morocco, on Dec. 7, 1996, in a small, private ceremony in Waitsfield, Vt. They met in August 1994 in Morocco, where they worked at the Rabat American School. They are now living in Washington, D.C., where Robyn is doing a practicum at AMIDEAST (America-Mideast Educational and Training Services Inc.). She is working toward her master's in international and intercultural management from the School of International Training. Robyn and Tippo eventually plan to move back to Morocco, but in the meantime they would love to hear from friends at 1630 R St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20009; rremeika@amideast.org.

Wade B. Santon, a second lieutenant in the U.S. Marines, reported for duty with the 1st Radio Battalion, 1st Marine Expeditionary Force, Marine Corps Air Station, Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii. Wade joined the Marine Corps in June 1994.

Alexander Scribner works for Monarch Financial Corporation of America as a senior investment executive. "I have been living in New York City since graduating, and I love it," he writes. Alexander has been in touch with fellow New Yorkers **Jeanne Chuang '96**, **Sigrid Hahn**, **Amy Flynn**, **Ted Saha**, **Daniel Cruise**, **Caroline Cruise '97**, **Allison Engel '96**, **Hamed Moghadan**, and **Christian Michael Soussan '95**. Alexander would be happy to hear from any Brown grads in the Manhattan area, "especially if you're into the NYC music scene." He can be reached at work: (800) 635 7122; scrib4lex@aol.com.

Gail Shina and **Michael Browne** were married on June 22. Gail is working as a software engineer, and Mike is practicing and teaching wooden boat-building. They are living in Amesbury, Mass., where they've bought a house and welcome visits from friends. They can be reached at (978) 388-1263.

Britt H. Tonnessen writes: "I am more

than halfway through medical school at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. Although I have taken up community soccer and karaoke, I still find time to row once in a while. Long-lost friends can reach me at (507) 289-7123; tonnessen.britt@mayo.edu."

1995

Jonathan Beck writes: "In June 1996, my college roommate **Matthew Szenher** and his sweetheart, **Lucy Raimes**, set me up on a date with Rachel Escobar. On August 24, we got married. Regards and a hearty thank-you from Rachel and me to all who came to the wedding. We can be reached at (718) 268-3952; jbeck@bear.com."

Emily Biss moved to California in March to work for Lockheed Martin Missiles and Space as a systems engineer in its commercial satellite organization. Emily writes: "I recently finished a stint in mission control as the operator for a GE telecommunications satellite (which means, effectively, that I got to fly the thing). When I'm not flying satellites, I'm flying planes and playing lots of Frisbee." Emily spends time with **Kathy Hannon '94** and her new husband, **Anna von Mertens**; **Emily Borod**; and **Meg Wiley '96**. She has also been visited by **Chad Cianfrani**, **Kate Mag-**

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nuson, **Alisa Algava** '96, and **Kent Ibsen**, and shares a house with **Jonah Schachner**. Emily can be reached at P.O. Box 30, Moffett Field, Calif. 94035, (650) 326-7318; biss@ix.netcom.com.

Stuart Finlayson died while hiking in Mt. Cook National Park, New Zealand, not on Mt. Hood, as reported in an obituary in the November/December *BAM*.

Tala Hadid writes: "I've been living in London since January, working as an assistant to a film director. We will be off to Paris in November and then to Russia to shoot the next film. Hard has been the path, but oh so exciting! I leave my e-mail address, as I tend to live like a gypsy." Tala can be reached at ttal1@compuserve.com.

Michael Kaplan has joined RRE Investors as an associate. He can be reached at 126 E. 56th St., New York City 10022; mak@rre.com.

Laura Lanzerotti and **Bianka Ramirez** '97 are two of forty-eight participants selected for the Coro Fellows Program in public affairs, an intensive nine-month graduate-level fellowship. Laura and Bianka will complete the Coro Fellows program in San Francisco.

Prentice M. McCullough, a U.S. Navy ensign, completed the officer indoctrination course at the Naval Education and Training Center in Newport, R.I.

James J. Na wrote to correct some information that appeared in the September/October *BAM*. In James's wedding to **Kimberly P. Brown** '96, his best man was **J. David Elliott** '94, not **Steven A. Moya** '94. (Steven was a groomsman.) Also, while **Kevin Bau** was present at the wedding, he was not a groomsman.

Jeffrey Vargas left the mayor's office in Providence in May and moved back to New York City to pursue a cyber-career in the marketing department of Ovid Technologies Inc., an information-technology company. "I've seen a lot of alums in the city over the last few months," Jeffrey writes, "including **Nelson Hernandez** '94 and his wife, **Shareen Joseph-Hernandez** '93; **Elee Muslin** '93; **Kenneth Padilla** '92; **Jose R. Polanco** '92; and former Perkins resident **Sharmila Rao**." Jeffrey can be reached at jvargas@ovid.com.

Jason A. Wall is a graduate student in economics at Pembroke College, Cambridge University. Jason writes: "I look forward to hearing from any Brunonians in England as well as Brown friends that I have lost contact with, including **Dushana Yoganathan** '93 and **Amity Buck**. Recently I was in Boston, where I saw **Nathan Walsh**, who is working on a Ph.D. in biochemistry at MIT. He is doing well, as is **Rahul Tongia**, who is working on his Ph.D. at Carnegie Mellon." Jason can be reached at jaw31@econ.cam.ac.uk.

Crystal L. Younger reports that after two years of being employed by U.S. Rep. Donald M. Payne as a special assistant, she is now a loan officer with Fleet Mortgage Corp. She would love to hear from alums at 25 Van Velsor Pl., #11, Newark, N.J. 07112; clyoung@comcast.com.

1996

Anthony Alexander is a master's candidate in chemical engineering at the University of Iowa. He can be reached at alexande@icaen.uiowa.edu; 1000 W. Benton St., #103E, Iowa City, Iowa 52246.

Elizabeth Hunt is entering her second year as a Peace Corps volunteer in Ecuador. "Life is good down here working in rural public health," Elizabeth writes. She can be reached c/o Peace Corps, Casilla 13-01-227, Portoviejo, Manabi, Ecuador.

Curtis Krause is working as a consultant in Moscow. Curtis can be reached at curtis_krause@hotmail.com.

Kristen J. Lonergan writes: "I've begun law school at NYU and am loving it — both the city and the school. Ironically, there are two other people in my law school section who also lived in Perkins our freshman year." Kristen can be reached at 110 W. 3rd St., #1201, New York City 10012; kjl210@is7.nyu.edu.

John C. Lund is the morning talent and production director at WTGZ, The Tiger, 95.9 Auburn and 104.9 Montgomery. He can be reached at 507 W. Glenn, #50, Auburn, Ala. 36830; (334) 502-8401; bigjcl@mindspring.com.

Costa Migadakis is serving the thirteenth of twenty-three months of service in the Greek military as a reserve officer (cadet) in the translation department at army headquarters in Athens. He will be returning to New York this August. Costa can be reached at 22D Kleitou St., Ilissia 15771, Athens, Greece; costasm@athina.edu.uch.gr.

Deborah Phillips is engaged to Brian Ruetter, a ranger with the National Park Service. Deborah is in her first year at the University of Pennsylvania's veterinary school and can be reached at dphillip@dolphin.upenn.edu.

Iman M. Tyson is working for Ford Motor Co. as a product engineer in the advanced vehicle technology division. "In short, I'm having fun, enjoying life, and loving the job," Iman writes. He'd like to stay in touch with friends and can be reached at 4955 Heather Dr., #210, Dearborn, Mich. 48126; ityson@gw.ford.com.

Phebe Vandersip (see **Hank Vandersip** '56).

David Wadler is working for Computer Associates in Paris. He can be reached at 50 Ave. de Wagram, 4e étage, 75017 Paris, France; (33-1) 42-27-27-64; nwadler@juno.com.

1997

Jennifer Cook works as a domestic-violence counselor for the sheriff's department in Charlotte, N.C. She offers support and guidance to victims and their children, educates and advises police officers throughout the county, and is developing awareness campaigns at several universities. Since moving to North Carolina, she has been interviewing prospective Brown students and has gotten involved in Charlotte's Kappa Alpha Theta alumnae

chapter. Jennifer would love to hear from old friends. She can be reached at 839 Scaleybark Rd., #2H, Charlotte 28209.

IN THE NEWS

NOT JUST BOY TOYS: An Associated Press story on women in computer science quoted **Valerie Green** '97, a master's candidate in computer science at Brown. Green warned: "Computers can become boys' territory as early as elementary school. If teachers don't schedule times for individual study, the boys tend to take over."

Holly Clara Eggert (see **Arnold Eggert** '41).

Gina Fusaro is in her first year of a graduate pathology program at Columbia. She would love to hear from friends at 100 Haven Ave., #18E, New York City 10032; (212) 781-5488; g89@columbia.edu.

Robert Meguid is living in Cairo, Egypt, where he is studying Arabic. He plans to return to Brown next year to begin a master's in medical science, after which he will start medical school at Brown. He can be reached at robmeguid@rocketmail.com.

Tonya McMillion moved to Los Angeles and would love to hear from friends at tonyam@fox.com.

Shintaro Okamoto married Sophia Seaping Tzeng (Harvard '95) on June 28 at St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church in Anchorage, Alaska. Sophia attends Columbia Law School, and Shintaro is a visual artist. **Takehiro Hira** served as best man in the wedding. Shintaro and Sophia live in New York City.

Bianka Ramirez (see **Laura Lanzerotti** '95).

Sharon Su is working as a research associate at Genetics Institute in Cambridge, Mass. She'd love to have visitors and can be reached at 15 Piggott Rd., #4, Medford, Mass. 02155; ssu@genetics.com.

GS

Simon Ostrach '49 Sc.M., '50 Ph.D., a professor at Case Western Reserve University, was awarded a five-year, \$17.8 million grant from the NASA Lewis Research Center to create the new National Center for Microgravity Research of Fluids and Combustion. Simon was named director of the new center, which is the first national institution dedicated to microgravity research.

Eric Marder '50 A.M. has published *The Laws of Choice: Predicting Customer Behavior*.

Steven C. Batterman '64 Ph.D. (see '61).

Daniel R. Schwarz '65 A.M., '68 Ph.D. has published *Reconfiguring Modernism: Explo-*

rations in the Relationship Between Modern Art and Modern Literature (St. Martin's). Daniel is a professor of English at Cornell and can be reached at drs6@cornell.edu.

David L. Griscom '66 Ph.D., Alexandria, Va., a research physicist at the Naval Research Laboratory's optical sciences division, is the 1997 winner of the NRL Sigma Xi's Pure Science Award.

Raúl Rojas-Lamperein '67 Sc.M. is working in Chile for Jaakko Pöyry, an engineering firm. He is married, the father of four sons, and the grandfather of three boys. Raúl would like to get news from old classmates and friends. He can be reached at Candelaria Goyenechea 4181, Vitacura, Santiago, Chile.

Cynthia (Penny) Tabit Hahn '71 Ph.D., Berkley, Mass., was appointed associate academic dean at Bristol Community College in Fall River, Mass. Cynthia had served as acting assistant to the academic dean since January 1996.

Sally F. Padden '71 M.A.T. was appointed the first justice of the Essex division of the Juvenile Court Department of Massachusetts. Sally has been an associate justice since 1995. Prior to her judicial appointment, she served as an assistant district attorney in the Essex County District Attorney's office from 1982 to 1995. Sally lives in Manchester, Mass., with her husband and three sons.

Vikram K. Kinra '72 Ph.D., a professor of aerospace engineering at Texas A&M University, received the Lockheed Martin Tactical Aircraft Systems Excellence in Teaching Award.

Gerald Eggert '73 Ph.D. (see **Arnold Eggert** '41).

James S. Corum '76 A.M. published *The Luftwaffe* (University Press of Kansas), an account of the evolution of German military aviation theory, doctrine, war games, and operations between the two world wars. James is a professor of comparative military studies at the School of Advanced Airpower Studies at Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama.

David Watters '79 Ph.D., professor of English at the University of New Hampshire, was named to the James H. Hayes and Claire Short Hayes Chair in the Humanities. David has been at UNH for eighteen years and is a noted scholar of New Hampshire culture and history. He was named New Hampshire professor of the year in 1990 by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education.

Anna Bobiak Gurney '80 Sc.M., '83 Ph.D. (see '76).

Alice Goldberg Lemos '81 Ph.D. has been made a vice chairman in the Republican Party of Queens County, New York. She also has purchased an apartment for herself and her son, Jesse, who is attending kindergarten. "There is life when you are forced to give up teaching!" Alice writes.

Elizabeth Reis '82 A.M. published *Damned Women: Sinners and Witches in Puritan New England* (Cornell University Press). The book explores the intersection of Puritan theology, Puritan evaluations of womanhood, and the Salem witchcraft trials. Elizabeth

teaches history and women's studies at the University of Oregon.

Geoffrey A. Landis '84 Sc.M., '88 Ph.D. writes: "While other scientists on the Mars *Pathfinder* project are interested in the rocks and soil, I am focused on slightly smaller particles: the Martian dust, and the effect of the dust on the performance of solar arrays on Mars. *Pathfinder* is the first solar-powered spacecraft to visit the surface of Mars, and monitoring the performance of its solar arrays is an important building block toward more ambitious missions to Mars." The postage-stamp-sized experiment Geoffrey designed measures how much dust deposits on the solar array of the *Sojourner* rover. Geoffrey can be reached at geoffrey.a.landis@lerc.nasa.gov. His Web site is <http://www.sff.net/people/Geoffrey.Landis/>.

Nancy Nenno '87 Ph.D. (see **Claudia Nenno Trombly** '88).

Lowell Bowditch '89 A.M., '92 Ph.D. (see **Gordon Sayre** '88).

William N. Tilchin '92 Ph.D. published *Theodore Roosevelt and the British Empire: A Study in Presidential Statecraft* (St. Martin's). William is an assistant professor of social science in the College of General Studies at Boston University. In addition to this book, he is the author of numerous published essays on the foreign policy of Theodore Roosevelt and related topics. William is married with two children and lives in Pawtucket, R.I.

Edwidge Danticat '93 M.F.A. (see **Andrea Estepa** '80).

IN THE NEWS

SILVER LINING: *Scranton* (Pa.) *Times* columnist Ken Stammen devoted his September 28 column to **Joel Naroff** '72 A.M., '75 Ph.D., a Philadelphia-based economist and bank vice president considered to be a "sought-after expert." Naroff visited Scranton to share his views on the future of the national and local economies. He said Scranton's "relatively high unemployment creates an opportunity [to] sell the labor force" by attracting companies and jobs.

Tuija Rankama '96 Ph.D. and **Jarmo Kankaanpää** '96 Ph.D. married in August after returning home to Finland in June. Since graduation they have been employed in various short-term positions; among other things, Tuija was a professor of archaeology at the University of Helsinki for three months. Jarmo has completed several translation jobs and is doing CRM-project work for the National Board of Antiquities. They would like to get in touch with **Kimmo Tammela** '92 and other Brown alumni/alumnae in Finland, perhaps to form a Finnish Brown Club.

They can be reached at Kimmeltie 26 C 27, FIN-02110 Espoo, Finland; 09-455 0026; tuija.rankama@helsinki.fi; or jarmo.kankaanpaa@nba.fi.

MD

Alan Cole '76 (see **Harriet Hanzel Cole** '72).

Eli Avila '86 (see **Tom Kong** '81).

Steve Torms '89 (see '86).

Debbie Benoit Harris '90 (see **Claudia Nenno Trombly** '88).

Victor Caraballo '91 (see **Jennifer Lumelleau Caraballo** '90).

Claudia Nenno Trombly '92 (see '88).

Stina Wedlock '93 (see **Eldon D. Wedlock Jr.** '64).

Jay Zaslow '93 M.D. (see **Samantha Rai** '91).

Gregson Pigott '94 (see '90).

Phyllidia Ku '97 (see '93).

Bill Ruth '97 (see **Phyllidia Ku** '93).

OBITUARIES

Marguerite Mathews '15 A.M., Providence; Aug. 19. A former teacher at Central High School in Providence, she was the oldest member of Central Congregational Church. She is survived by a niece and two nephews.

Agnes A. Davitt '21, West Chester, Pa.; Aug. 1. She was a retired librarian for the Newark, N.J., public schools.

James K. Yager '22, Oneonta, N.Y.; 1986.

Myrtle Hodgkins Coe '24, Bloomington, Minn.; Sept. 27. She trained in the Army School of Nursing in Washington, D.C., and in 1932 became an instructor in physiology at the University of Minnesota Nursing School. The author of three textbooks, she was believed to be the first instructor of bedside nursing in the United States. During World War II, she taught basic sciences to nurses in Minneapolis hospitals. She was president of the Minnesota Nursing Association from 1948 to 1952 and the first vice president of the American Nurses Association. She is survived by her husband, John Coe, 8106 Highwood Dr., #Y204, Bloomington 55438; and a nephew, **Joseph B. Munro Jr.** '52.

Gustave Freeman '29, Palo Alto, Calif.; Sept. 16. A pathologist and former director of the department of medical sciences at Stanford Research Institute International, he used animals to show how chronic exposure to low levels of air pollutants can harm the lungs. He was a consultant with the Environmental Protection Agency, which used his research to set air pollution standards. He taught at Yale, the University of Chicago, and the California Institute of

Technology and was a researcher at the Army Chemical Center in Washington and the National Cancer Institute. He is survived by two sons, including **Robin** '66; and a daughter.

Irene D. Carlin '24, '30 A.M., Pawtucket, R.I.; Sept. 20. She was a librarian and English teacher at Tolman High School in Pawtucket for forty-five years before retiring in 1969. She also taught at Cranston (R.I.) High School; West High School, Pawtucket; and the American School in Heidelberg, Germany.

J. Winford Nagle Jr. '26, Providence; Aug. 11. He was an export manager at Gorham Corp. before retiring in 1972. He served as class treasurer and editor of the class newsletter for many years. He is survived by his wife, Emily, 15 Rumstick Dr., Barrington, R.I. 02806; a daughter, **Shirley Nagle Holmes** '51; a son, **James III** '54; and six grandchildren, including **Kristin Holmes-Lender** '76, **Holly E. Holmes** '77, and **Marnie Holmes Carmichael** '79.

Robert Smith '27, Lenox, Mass.; Aug. 4. The author of numerous books about sports, including *Baseball, Heroes of Baseball, Baseball in America*, and *Babe Ruth's America*, he was also a novelist whose works included *Hotel on the Lake*, *The Human Image*, and *My Life in the North Woods*. In 1967 he collaborated with Matthew Ridgway on the general's memoir, *The Korean War*. He is survived by his wife, Jean, General Delivery, Lenox 01240; two daughters; and two sons.

Gertrude Rosenhirsch Zisson '30, Narragansett, R.I.; Sept. 10. She was the retired vice president of the Rosenhirsch Foundation. Survivors include two sons, **Harry** '61 and **William** '63; a grandson, **H. Alex** '91; a nephew, **James** '74; and a niece, **Gloria Rosenhirsch Wallick** '53.

Robert W. Young '31, Marietta, Ga.; July 31. He was a systems analyst at the Hindley Manufacturing Co. in Cumberland, R.I., for thirty years before retiring in 1974. He is survived by his wife, Roselyn, 801 Bonnie Glen Dr., Marietta 30067; and four sons.

Melvin M. Dichter '32, Vero Beach, Fla., April 30. He was a retired lawyer for Brennan, Dichter & Brennan. A U.S. Navy veteran, he was a former Connecticut state representative and a board member of Ring's End Inc. and Union Trust Co. Survivors include his wife, Sallie, 965 Lantern Ln., Vero Beach 32963.

Louis Macktaz '32, Lincoln, R.I.; Sept. 14. He was a Woonsocket Probate Court judge and a founding partner of the Woonsocket law firm Macktaz, Keefer & Kirby. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Bette, 196 Old River Rd., #314, Lincoln 02865; a son; and a daughter.

Eleanor Peabody Rupperecht '33, Westerly, R.I.; Aug. 12. She was a former Barrington

schoolteacher. She is survived by a son, Carl, P.O. Box 1116, Hope Valley, R.I. 02832; and a daughter.

Leonard S. Taber '33, East Providence, R.I.; Aug. 27. He was a retired electrical engineer for the Fall River Electric Co. He is survived by two sons.

Mary Carr Boylan '34, East Greenwich, R.I.; Aug. 11. She was a science teacher in North Kingstown, R.I., schools for twenty years before retiring in 1974. She was also the founder and operator of the former Bayview Pre-School in East Greenwich, the summer recreation coordinator of the North Kingstown School Department, and a teacher with Head Start in Providence. She is survived by two sons and four daughters, including Barbara A. Wiechers, 232 Bayview Ave., East Greenwich 02818.

Eugene W. Davis '34, Terrace Park, Ohio; Aug. 17. He was self-employed as a real estate broker. Survivors include his wife, Winifred, 212 Oxford Ave., Terrace Park 45174; and two daughters.

Winslow A. Robbins '34, Houston; Sept. 7. A U.S. Marine Corps veteran of World War II, he was a retired partner in the Boston law firm of Warner & Stackpole, where he specialized in estate and trust law. He is survived by a son, **Winslow Robbins Jr.** '63, 758 Elsinore Dr., Solvang, Calif. 93463; and a daughter, **Juliet Robbins Lisle** '76.

Miriam Hallen Johnson '35, Chatham, Mass.; Aug. 29. She is survived by a son and two daughters.

Elmer Rigelhaupt '35, Sarasota, Fla.; Sept. 22. He was an executive in his family's retail shoe business before retiring in 1966. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he taught American studies at the Brooks School in Lincoln, Mass. He is survived by his wife, **Eleanor Scheft Rigelhaupt** '42, 7350 Royal Birkdale Dr., Sarasota 34238; and two daughters, including **Barbara Rigelhaupt Fetner** '65.

Harold F. Bright '36, Davenport, Iowa; June 12. He was vice president for academic affairs at George Washington University. He is survived by his wife, Frances, 4132 Northwest Blvd., #102, Davenport 52806.

Arthur I. Saklad '37, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.; Aug. 26. He was a retired executive vice president of Ben Elfinan and Son Inc. in Boston. Survivors include his wife, Evelyn, 4300 N. Ocean Blvd., Fort Lauderdale 33308; a daughter; and a cousin, **Sarah** '28.

Earle E. Tilton Jr. '38, Warwick, R.I.; Sept. 18. He was a hydraulic-hose assembler at H.H. Watson Co. in East Providence for ten years before retiring in 1986. He is survived by two sons, including Dixon, 281 Wolf Rock Rd., Exeter, R.I. 02822.

Donald D. D'Antuono '39, North Smithfield, R.I.; Aug. 31. He was a district manager of business service for New England Telephone for forty years, retiring in 1979. In World War II, he served with the U.S. Army Signal Corps. He is survived by his wife, **Anne Cooney D'Antuono** '46, 809 Pound Hill Rd., North Smithfield 02896; two sons, including **Donald** '72; and two daughters, including **Nancy** '71.

Henry A. Klie '40, Bloomfield, N.J.; Aug. 6. He was president of Henry Klie Inc., an insurance firm in Jersey City, N.J., founded by his father in 1910. A captain in the U.S. Army Signal Corps during World War II, he was active in civic affairs in Jersey City. While at Brown, he was president of Delta Tau Delta. Survivors include his wife, Hester, 39 Hyde Rd., Bloomfield 07003; a brother, **Robert** '44; three daughters; and a son.

Stewart B. Ashton '41, Greenville, R.I.; Sept. 14. He was a former president of Private Brand Blades Inc. in North Providence and a general manager of C.I. Hayes Inc. in Cranston. He was also an engineer and project manager for Eversharp-Schick in Connecticut and a tool designer for the Taft-Pierce Co. in Providence. He is survived by his wife, Catherine, 9 Maplecrest Dr., Greenville 02828; and a daughter.

George B. Corcoran '41, Suffield, Conn.; Aug. 28. A retired ophthalmologist, he was an assistant clinical professor of ophthalmology at Yale University; chief of surgery and chairman of ophthalmology at Mercy Hospital; on the staff at Wesson Memorial Hospital, Providence Hospital, and Bay State Medical Center; and a consultant in ophthalmology for several hospitals. He was in private practice in Springfield, Mass., at the time of his retirement in 1987. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia, Box 608, Suffield 06078; five daughters; two sons; two stepdaughters; and two stepsons.

Paul W. Benson '42, Riverside, R.I.; Sept. 4. He was the University locksmith at Brown for forty-five years until retiring in 1977. In World War II, he served in the U.S. Air Force and participated in the invasions of Sicily and Normandy. He received the Presidential Unit Citation ribbon and the European-African-Middle Eastern Theater ribbon with five Bronze Stars. He is survived by his wife, **Charlotte Morse Benson** '36, 50 Burnside Ave., Riverside 02915; two sons, including **Frederick** '65; and four daughters, including **Nancy Benson Mari** '71.

George P. Delaney '43, Burrillville, R.I.; Sept. 28. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he was a traffic engineer at New England Telephone & Telegraph, retiring in 1982. He is survived by a son and a daughter.

Donald R. Parker '44, Amherst, N.Y.; July 28. He was an industrial engineer who specialized in the manufacture of non-woven fabrics. After serving in the U.S. Navy

during World War II, he joined Chicopee Manufacturing Corp., a division of Johnson & Johnson, in Bensenville, Ill. He later worked for Chicopee in Providence before moving to Indianapolis to join Commercial Filters Corp. Prior to relocating to Belize in 1996, he served as a consultant for the nonwoven fabrics industry. His survivors include a daughter, Jarrett Parker Kroll, 333 E. 30th St., New York, N.Y. 10016; a son; and a grandson, **Charles Kroll** '00.

Rodney A. Hanks '45, Honolulu, Hawaii; Aug. 24. He was a retired manager of tariff training for Western Airlines.

Ralph C. Monroe '45, Southbridge, Mass.; 1996. A retired internist, he was a veteran of World War II. In retirement he served as a consultant in occupational medicine at American Optical Corp., medical director of Mutual Alliance Plan, and director of medical education at Harrington Memorial Hospital in Southbridge. He is survived by his wife, Catherine, 35 Pine Ridge Rd., Southbridge 01550; three sons; and a daughter.

Walter J. Miller '45, Bristol, R.I.; Aug. 30. He was employed by the former Fulflex Inc. for many years before retiring in 1974. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He is survived by a son and two daughters.

Robert H. Wehrman '48, Fountain Valley, Calif.; May 31. He was a retired sales manager at Industrial Power Transmission. Survivors include his wife, Betty, 16755 Silktree St., Fountain Valley 92708; a son, **Robert Jr.** '69; and a daughter.

Joseph D. Accardi '49, Sarasota, Fla.; April 17. He was a retired lawyer. He is survived by his wife, 6241 Timberlake Dr., #D-2, Sarasota 34243.

Francis W. Dana Jr. '49, Huntington, Conn.; July 16. A retired stockbroker for Janney Montgomery Scott in Bridgeport, Conn., he was also director of admissions at the University of Bridgeport; Bloomfield College, Bloomfield, N.J.; Manhattanville College, Purchase, N.Y.; and Hofstra University, Hempstead, N.Y. He served in the U.S. Air Force for five years and attained the rank of first lieutenant. He is survived by his wife, **Alice Forstall Dana** '48, 23 Ripton Rd., Huntington 06484; a daughter; and two sons.

Thomas M. Maines '49, Richmond, R.I.; Sept. 16. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he was a music instructor at South Kingstown (R.I.) High School. He is survived by a sister and a brother.

Eugene P. Meckly '49, Fletcher, N.C.; June 20, of cancer. A sergeant in a MASH unit during the Korean War, he was a retired librarian and technical information officer for Koppers Co. in Pittsburgh. He is survived by his wife, 15 Westfield Rd., Fletcher 28732.

Leonard Seader '49, Manchester, Conn.; Aug. 30. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he served as executive vice president of First Hartford Realty Corp. He was head of the Manchester Board of Education for twelve years and a founder of Manchester Community College. He also worked on the presidential election team of Robert Kennedy and was appointed to Lady Bird Johnson's Urban Renewal Task Force. He is survived by his wife, Ellen, 114 Richmond Dr., Manchester 06040; two daughters; and a son.

Edgar B. Cutter '50, Roanoke, Va.; Sept. 3. He was a retired urologist. He is survived by his wife, **Patricia Nutter Cutter** '52, 3173 Stoneridge Rd., S.W., Roanoke 24014.

George A. Eckert Jr. '50, Los Angeles; May 10. A colonel in the U.S. Army, he was awarded the Legion of Merit in 1980 after thirty-six years of active and reserve service. A stage director for Grand Concourse Productions in Beverly Hills, California, he worked on the original productions of *West Side Story* and *Damn Yankees*, and served as Gene Kelly's assistant for *A Guide to the Married Man* and *Hello, Dolly!*

C. Glenn Flanders Jr. '50, Windsor Locks, Conn.; Aug. 27. He operated the Brett-Flanders Insurance Agency for thirty years and served as chairman of the Windsor Locks Board of Education. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 52 Church St., Windsor Locks 06096; three brothers, **Urban** '49, **Samuel** '50, and **John** '53; a sister; three sons, including **John** '79; and a daughter, **Catherine** '91.

Wallace F. Holbrook '50, West Hartford, Conn.; Aug. 4. A retired foreign service officer for the U.S. Department of State, he served in Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as in the United States. After retiring from foreign service in 1982, he worked for the Connecticut Economic Development Department's international division as an export adviser. He is survived by his wife, Sonja, 1199 Farmington Ave., West Hartford 06107; and a son.

Howard G. Hunt Jr. '50, Chicago; April 15. A former manager at Paine Webber in Newport News, Va., he also worked as a branch manager at ICE Inc. He is survived by a brother, **Andrew** '51, 8 Cooke St., Providence 02906.

Wilbert O. Jacob Jr. '50, Stratford, Conn.; Feb. 14, 1996. He was head proofreader at Alphabet Soup Inc. in Bridgeport, Conn. After retiring in 1991, he served as co-chair of the Federal Labor-Management Collaboration Program in Bridgeport and as a member of the Stratford Waterfront and Harbor Management Commission. He is survived by a daughter, Barbara, 157 Ryegate Ter., Stratford 06497.

Richard P. Clark '51, Doylestown, Pa.; Aug. 11. A Naval veteran of World War II, he worked

at the Sun Oil Co. for thirty-three years. When he retired in 1984, he was head of the Government Liaison Office. He is survived by his wife, Pauline, 66 Chestnut Valley Dr., Doylestown 18901; a daughter; and three sons.

William F. Viviani '51 A.M., Pawtucket, R.I.; Aug. 20. He was a professor of Spanish at Providence College for twenty-two years until retiring in 1978. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he served in Europe with the Office of Strategic Services. He is survived by three nieces and two nephews.

Peter M. Beattie '52, Tiverton, R.I.; Aug. 17. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he was a sales manager for Acusinet Processing Co. in New Bedford, Mass., for twenty years before retiring in 1988. He is survived by a son and three daughters.

J. Robert Annino '54, Captree Island, N.Y.; Sept. 10, 1996. He was an attorney.

Sandra Solomon Gerson '56, Tarrytown, N.Y.; Aug. 3, of complications from lung cancer. A former associate advertising director and hospital services social worker, she most recently was involved in market research for the consumer electronics industry. She worked for *THWICE* (*This Week in Consumer Electronics*), a trade publication edited by her husband, Robert. She is survived by her husband, 36 Birch Way, Tarrytown 10591; and a son.

Edward Artinian '57, Chatham, N.J.; Sept. 7. The founder and owner of the college textbook firm Chatham House Publishers Inc., he was also a well-known publisher in the field of political science. He had been an editor for Dodd Mead and David McKay publishers in New York City and was a member of the American Political Science Association. He is survived by his wife, Patricia, 5 Highland Ave., Chatham 07928.

Samuel J. Kozak '58 Sc.M., Lexington, Va.; July 2. He was a geology professor at Washington and Lee University. He is survived by his wife, Julia, P.O. Box 1230, Lexington 24450.

Ann Beale '60, Lemoyne, Pa.; Aug. 13. A freelance editor and writer, she was managing editor of *British Heritage* magazine in the 1980s. She is survived by her companion, Matt Kuhn, 225 Hummel Ave., Lemoyne 17043.

Marvin M. Crutchfield '60 Ph.D., St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 22, 1996. A chemist for more than thirty years, he retired in 1991 from Monsanto Industrial Chemical Co., where he was a senior research fellow in the inorganic chemical division. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, 1529 Cerulean Dr., St. Louis 63146; and two sons.

Juan G. Rodriguez '74, Eagle Pass, Tex.; Jan. 12, 1992. Survivors include his mother, Clementina, 285 Trinity, Eagle Pass 78852. ☞



Wrong Number

I finally got caller ID, the nifty telephone feature that tells you who is calling and from what number. Right away I pledged to refrain from picking up the phone and saying "Hi, Dad!" when my father calls. This widespread practice invariably startles the caller and begins conversations on an awkward note. Besides, my husband and I made a pact to keep our caller ID secret, so our family won't know we're screening their calls.

The reason we decided to get caller ID was simple: we wanted to avoid telemarketers during the dinner hour. The appeal is something like that of having an ultrasound test to find out the sex of your baby. I like to be prepared. I had no inkling, however, that getting caller ID would bring me face to face with so many ethical and practical dilemmas.

Often we get calls for Gamblers Anonymous, whose number is one digit off from ours. The other night, when one of these callers misdialed and reached us, her name showed on our machine. After "Jan" hung up, it occurred to me that I could call her back and give her the right number for Gamblers Anonymous. As I vacillated between my desire to help and

my squeamishness about invading Jan's privacy, she misdialed again, and I was able to set her straight without intruding. But I felt terrible. Here was this poor woman seeking anonymous help, yet I immediately had learned her name and number. What if I actually knew her?

The next dilemma presented by caller ID involved an elusive repairman. The computer I'd just bought had arrived broken. The company promised to dispatch a technician. Over the course of the next several days, the repair guy left messages on our answering machine: "This is Steve from your computer company. Sorry I missed you; I'll call back." He never left a number where I could reach him, and since he was calling from his cell phone, no number showed on caller ID. I became chained to the house in my desperation to get the computer fixed.

Finally Steve gave himself away. He called late one afternoon from his home phone, leaving no return number. But his name and number showed up on caller ID, so I phoned him at home. Steve wasn't pleased that I'd found him, but he came to our house at 8:30 the next morning and repaired the computer.

No sooner had I resolved the computer crisis than we got a wrong-number call with a twist. It was the sort of call that wouldn't have given me pause in the days before caller ID. A man asked for Larry Johnson. "Wrong number," I responded, and hung up. End of story. But then I noticed that our caller ID was saying the call was from Larry Johnson. Why would Larry Johnson telephone and ask for himself? Was he a crank caller? My sister finally came up with a plausible explanation: a workman at Larry Johnson's house was trying to reach him at his office. For all I know, Larry may work at Gamblers Anonymous.

Caller ID, I imagine, has taken some of the ease out of dating. Back in the days when I was single and there was no caller ID, I sometimes used my phone to research potential dates. For instance, if I met an appealing man, I might look up his number and call his machine to see whether the message said "I'm not home" or "He's not home." With caller ID, I would have had to go undercover — slinking around to use a cell phone, a pay phone, or a blocked number. It might have been more exciting, but it certainly would have been inconvenient.

A friend just bought an advanced feature that allows you to program in the names of your most frequent callers. When the phone rings, an automated voice tells you who's calling. Say it's your mom; the ID box intones "MOM." I worry that the next generation of software will develop opinions and start to nag: "It's MOM calling; you should really take her call this time." Instant guilt.

Have we lost something with all this advance warning? Just as an ultrasound takes away that sweet moment in the delivery room when the obstetrician announces "It's a boy," caller ID steals the surprise of being greeted by an old friend on the line. Soon everyone will wise up and start blocking their numbers, and all phone communication will be impossible. It's only a matter of time before we resort to jotting messages on pretty sheets of notepaper and popping them in the mail.

Jocelyn Hale of Minneapolis is monitoring calls from home with the kids.

Right now, your Dad needs a helping hand. But first we'd like to offer you a sympathetic ear.



You're doing everything possible to meet Dad's needs. But it's hard finding enough hours in the day. Your concerns and questions keep growing.

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